

aid

11/1

A

Modern Essay

On the Tenth.

SATYR

OF

JUVENAL.

---

By HENRY HIGDEN, Esquire.

---

Licensed June 2d. 1686. Ro. L'Estrange.

---

*Ridendo Monet.*

---

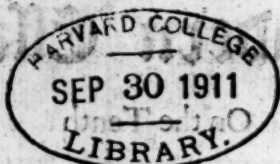


---

London, Printed by T. W. for the Author, and Sold by R. Bentley in  
Russel-street in Covent Garden; Joseph Hindmarsh at the Golden Ball  
against the Royal-Exchange in Cornhill; John Newton against the Inner-  
Temple-Gate in Fleet-street: And by Randal Tayler near Stationers-Hall.

1687.

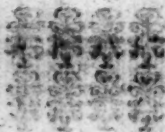
Li 13.375.2 \*



Gift of  
W. P. Russell

BY HENRY HIGGINSON

London: Macmillan



Printed by J. W. Smith, for the Author, and sold by J. W. Smith, at the College Press, Cambridge, Mass.



The Epistle Dedicatory

To the Right Honourable

**RICHARD,**

**LORD**

**LUMLEY,** *Earl of Scarborow*

**Baron of LUMLEY,**

**AND**

**Viscount LUMLEY in Ireland, &c.**

**T**HE Knowledge I have of Your Lordships Great Worth and Honour, is the Motive that pushes me to Publish this Piece under Your Lordships Patronage; whose Name and Character is so Illustrious, that it was impossible for me to Resist such a Powerful Attraction: But when I reflect on the Poorness of the Present and Presenter, and from thence advance my Thoughts, to consider the Grandeur of my Patron; I discover my Want of Ability to render You the Just Attributes of your Merit: Who besides Your Lordships Hereditary Vertues, possess so many Excellent acquired Ones, the Contemplation whereof

## *The Epistle Dedicatory.*

fills me with Raptures and Transports too Exquisite for a Description. With this Impotence I wholly desist from a *Panegyrick* in this *Epistle*, the general Topick of Dedications, having so Just an Excuse for the Want of Mine, which would be wholly unnecessary, since Your Lordships Vertues are so Eminent and Conspicuous, they want neither a Herauld nor an Historian.

I was conscious to my Self (*My Lord*), of an unpardonable piece of Confidence in this Address, in laying so Poor a Trifle at Your Lordships Feet. But, alas! What boots the Sense of a Fault, without being able to Resist the Temptation of Committing it? Besides, the Consideration that I was already Listed in the Gang of Scriblers, and commenced a Brother of the Quill, who of all Mankind are the least apt to have their Modesty or Conscience fly into their Faces: The Muses themselves (under favour) being thought but a sort of light Rambling Gypsies; and of so deep an *African* Complexion, that they were never observed to Redden, for all their daily Presumptions and Extravagancies; and Whipping (as Experience has Taught us) does but raise and provoke their Mettle to more Waggish Franks. Do not we daily see, that the Lowest Fluttering Dorell shall with as great an assurance perch under a Noble Umbage, as the Highest Soarer in Heroick Flights? The Carrion Crow shall aspire to Build in the Cedar's Top, and the Noble Eagle can pretend to no more. This Hereditary Liberty allowed; as also, That all Modesty

## *The Epistle Dedicatory.*

deſty is directly againſt the Rules of our Order; and the Charter of our Company; And that theſe Cogent Poetical Reaſons being maturely weighed, may, I hope, Warrant my Obedience to *Cuſtome*; and Apologize for a Troubleſome and Impertinent Dedication; to ſuffer in which Caſe will be for me much more tolerable, than by my omitting ſo Neceſſary a Ceremony, provoke a Revengeful and Offended Brotherhood, that will aſſuredly *Damn me* by a Universal Conſent, for preſuming to hope for Salvation, and to Stand and Fall by my own Merits, without praying the Aſſiſtance of an able Patron, according to the *Laudable Cuſtome*.

As for this *Tenth Satyr of Juvenal*, by All approved for the Graveſt, and moſt *Phyloſophical*, both for Argument and Matter, of all our Authors; (if his Senſe have not loſt too much of the Spirit by Tranſfuſion from one Language to another) I ſhould eſteem a Suitable Preſent to Your Lordſhip, who has Juſtly eſtabliſhed a Noble and Spotleſs Reputation from Worthy and Honelt Actions: yet have Wiſely learnt betimes to take up from a too eager and precipitate Chaſe of Fame; which Hurries many intemperately through Thick and Thin, violently breaking through the Fences to purſue and maſter their Game; who often (according to the many Examples in this *Satyr* deſcribed) do meet with a Diſaſterous Conclusion, which in them is the Effect of an Immoderate Thirſt and Deſire of a Name; and does not proceed from the Principles of Steady Virtue. Your Lordſhips

## *The Epistle Dedicatory.*

ships Wiser Consideration having denyed Your Self to the Courtship and Blandishments of the World, rather than to give the least Violence to your Mind and Repose; chusing rather a Noble Retirement within the Bounds of a Plentiful Fortune; of which few Noble Men can boast a Greater, or have given so Early a *Proof* of their Knowledge and Skill to use and manage it to Improvement. Which that Your Lordship may live Long to enjoy with all Happiness and Honour, is the Constant Wish of,

**My LORD,**

Your Lordships Most Devoted,

Humble Servant,

**HENRY HIGDEN.**

---

To

To my Ingenious Friend,

Henry Higden, Esq;

On his Translation of the

# Tenth SATYR

OF

## JUVENAL

**T**He Grecian Wits, who Satyr first began,  
Were Pleasant Pasquins on the Life of Man:  
At Mighty Villains, who the State oppress,  
They durst not Rail; perhaps, they Laugh'd at least,  
And turn'd 'em out of Office with a Jest.  
No Fool could peep abroad, but ready stand  
The Drolls, to clap a Bauble in his Hand:  
Wise Legislators never yet could draw  
A Fopp within the Reach of Common-Law;  
For Posture, Dress, Grimace, and Affectation,  
Tho' Foes to Sence, are Harmless to the Nation.  
Our last Redress is Dint of Verse to try;  
And Satyr is our Court of Chancery.  
This Way took Horace to reform an Age  
Not Bad enough to need an Author's Rage:

But



\*Juvenal. But Yours, \* who liv'd in more degen'rate Times,  
Was forc'd to fasten Deep, and woorry Crimes :  
Yet You, my Friend, have temper'd him so well,  
You make him Smile in spite of all his Zeal :  
An Art peculiar to your Self alone,  
To joyn the Vertues of Two Stiles in One.

Oh ! were your Author's Principle receiv'd,  
Half of the lab'ring World wou'd be reliev'd ;  
For not to Wish, is not to be Deceiv'd !  
Revenge wou'd into Charity be chang'd,  
Because it costs too Dear to be Reveng'd :  
It costs our Quiet and Content of Mind ;  
And when 'tis compass'd, leaves a Sting behind.  
Suppose - I had the better End o'th' Staff,  
Why shou'd I help th' ill-natur'd World to laugh ?  
'Tis all alike to them, who gets the Day ;  
They Love the Spight and Mischief of the Fray.  
No ; I have Cur'd my Self of that Disease ;  
Nor will I be provok'd, but when I please :  
But let me half that Cure to You restore ;  
You gave the Salve, I laid it to the Sore.

Our kind Relief against a Rainy Day,  
Beyond a Tavern, or a tedious Play ;  
We take your Book, and laugh our Spleen away.  
If all Your Tribe, (too studious of Debate)  
Wou'd cease false Hopes and Titles to create,  
Led by the Rare Example you begin,  
Clyents wou'd fail, and Lawyers be undone.

JOHN DRYDEN.

TO  
Henry Higden, Esq;  
On his Translation of the  
Tenth SATIRE  
OF  
JUVENAL

I Know You, and I must Confess,  
From Sense so Celebrated, and so True,  
Wit so Uncommon, and so New,  
As that which always shines in You;  
I could expect no less,  
'Tis Great, 'tis Just, 'tis Noble all!  
Right Spirit of the *Original*,  
No scatter'd Spark, no glimmering Beams,  
As in some Pieces here, and there,  
Through a dark Glade of *Duller Numbers* gleams.  
But 'tis all Fire! all Glittering every where  
Grateful Instruction that can never fail,  
To Please and Charm, even while you Rail  
By *Arts* thus Gentle and Severe  
The Powers Divine first made their Mortals Wise;  
The soft Reproach they did with Reverence bear,  
While they Ador'd the GOD that did Chastize.

II.  
Perhaps there may be found some *Carping Wit*,  
May blame the Measures of thy *Lines*,  
And cry,—Nay to the *Roman Poet* writ.

Who dress'd his *Satyr* in more lofty Rhimes,  
But thou for thy *Instructor Nature* chose,  
That *first* best-Principle of *Poetry*;  
And to thy Subject didst thy *Verses* dispose,  
While in Harmonious Union both agree.  
Had the *Great Bard* thy *Trooper Numbers* view'd,  
He would have lay'd his stiff *Hemlocks* by,  
And this more *Say*, more *Any* Path pursu'd,  
That so much better leads to *Battery*.  
*Wit* is no more than *Nature* well exprest;  
And He fatigues and toyles in vain  
With *Rigid Labours*, breaks his Brain,  
That has *Familiar Thought* in lofty Numbers dress'd.

III.

True to his *Sense* and to his *Charming Wit*,  
Thou every where hast kept an equal Pace:  
All his Brisk Turns exactly hit,  
Justly maintain'd his Humour and his Grace:  
And with the *Language* hast not chang'd the Face:  
Great *Juvenal* in every Line,  
True *Roman* still o're all does shine;  
But in the *Brittish* Garb appears most fine;

IV.

Long did the *Learned Author* search to find  
The Vice and Vanity of *Humane-kind*;  
Long he observ'd, nor did observe in vain;  
In every differing Humour found  
Even there where *Virtue* did abound,  
Some mortal *Frailties* reign.  
*Philosophers* he saw were Proud  
Of dull-affected Poverty.  
Senators cringing to the Crowd,  
For trifling Popularity.  
The Judge Reviles the Criminal at Bar.  
And now because old Ages Ice  
Has chill'd the Ardour of his willing Vice,  
Snarles at those *Youthful Follies* which he cannot share.  
From the vain-keeping *Squire* and Cully'd *Lord*;  
The fawning *Courtier*, *States-man's* Broken Word:

Down

Down to the flattering, flinging *Curstizen*;  
And the more faithleſs couzening *Citizen*.  
The Tricks of *Court* and *State* to him were known;  
And all the Vices veil'd beneath the *Gown*:  
From the Sharp *Pulpit* to the Blunted *Stall*,  
He knew, and gently did reproach them all.

V.

If *Rome*, that kept the leſſer World in awe,  
Wanted a *Juvenal* to give them Law,  
How much more we, who ſtockt with *Knave* and *Fool*,  
Have turn'd the Nation into *Ridicule*.  
The dire Contagion ſpreads to each degree  
Of Wild *Debauchery*.

The mad Infected Youth make haſte  
To lay their *Fortunes*, *Health*, and *Reason* waſte:

The *Fop*, a tamer ſort of *Tol*,  
Who dreſſes, talks, and loves, by Rule;  
Has long for a *Fine Perſon* paſt.

*Block-heads* will paſs for *Wits*, and Write,  
And ſome for *Brave*, who ne'r could Fight.

*Women* for *Chafte*, whoſe knack of *Cant*  
Boaſts of the *Virtues* that they want:

Cry *Faugh*—at Words and Actions Innocent,  
And make that naughty that was never meant:

That vain-affected *Hypocrite* ſhall be  
In *Satyr* ſham'd to *Honeſt Senſe* by Thee.

'Tis Thou, our *Engliſh Juvenal*, alone,  
To whom all *Vice*, and every *Vertue's* known:

Thou that like *Judah's King* through all haſt paſt,  
And found that all's but *Vanity* at laſt;

'Tis you alone the *Discipline* can uſe,  
Who dare, at once be *bold*, *ſevere*, and *kind*;  
Softening rough *Satyr* with thy gentler *Muſe*,  
And force a *Bluſh* at leaſt, where you can't change the Mind.

A. Behn.

TO

T O

# H. HIGDEN, Esq;

On his Modern Way of Translating

## JUVENAL'S Tenth SATYR.

**I**F Poets without Fictitious Applause  
Of their lov'd Mase speak Truth in their own Cause;  
And Wit to Favourites gives a Lawful Claim,  
To be Inroll'd in Deathless Books of Fame.  
How'er the Rest of the fam'd Sifters thrive,  
And happily to Time's life Sand survive,  
Satyr alone finds a Hard Task to live,  
Even half a Key in th' highest Flight of Glory,  
Unlocks whole Volumes of Heroick Story,  
Vertue in Robes of Lasting Dye array'd,  
Is down even to Remotest Time convey'd,  
Great Deeds are Read so Plain, and Spoke so loud,  
Casting a Lustre which no Age can shroud;  
Her bright Divinity breaks through the Clouds,  
No Antique Garb can against Worth prevail;  
Alcides struts with Clubs and Lyons Taps,  
And Bels looks Great in Ruff and Fardingale,  
Time whilst Heroicks their Great Theams display,  
Stalking abroad in Fields and open Day;  
Remarkings Satyr must to Coverts creep,  
Pry in dark Grottoes, and obscure Closets peep;  
They Copy by so weak and faint a Light,  
While is their Theam, in Masquerade they Write,  
And stile walken gloomy Scenes of Night.



Thus whilst the warm Intrigue is just found out  
 And the fresh Calumny is dealt about,  
 Murmur'd and buz'd through all the Tickled Routs:  
 Oh! with what Laurel Wreaths is Satyr Crown'd!  
 How ravishing the smart Iambicks sound!  
 But when the Grin, the Sneer, and Jest is past,  
 (Malice that runs so swift, and tires as fast)  
 Poor Satyr thou, the Nine Days Wonder done,  
 Strait lies Neglected, and Forgot as soon:  
 With its own Parent, Scandal, does expire;  
 The generous son of an Ignoble Sire.  
 The Pointant Gall that holds Authentick Text  
 This Age, is damn'd in Apocrypha the next.  
 The Flowry Banks our pleas'd Forefathers knew,  
 O'rgrown by Time, we a Rud's Labyrinth uue,  
 Where Commentators groap without a Clue.

Whilst Satyr destined to so Harsh a Doom,  
 Must undergo such Hardship ev'n at Home;  
 Alas! what must it suffer when it walks  
 Abroad, and in a Foreign Language talks!  
 Where Loads of Dross the precious Oar enfold,  
 Skillful must th' Artist be to Extract the Gold;  
 One practis'd to the World and Muses Laws,  
 And well acquainted with the Face he draws,  
 Satyr to Trace at Heels, and poorly Line  
 For Line Translate, is such a weak Design,  
 Does even the Marks of Life, and Spirit want,  
 A Jargon worse than a Fanatick Cant:  
 A Wise Attempt, and Justify'd by none  
 But some Enthusiast Prophet of their own.

Thy Pencil scorns a Portraiture so faint:  
 Thou animate'st, what such dead Colours paint:  
 Thou Naturalize the Author you Translate,  
 And Classick Roman dress in Modern State.  
 Sprightly and Gay he makes his Visit here;  
 Dress'd Al-a-mode, and speaks en Cavalier:  
 Great Jayewell's Wit, who in an English Scene,  
 By Time's long Rust at best had pointless been,  
 Thou grind'st to a New Edge, to cut more keen  
 From Letts and Rubbish clear'st the craggy Shore,  
 And driv'st thy own Triumphant Chariot o're.  
 His distant Heat does by thy Labour burn,  
 And Rer thy Phoenix from his Spicy Urne.

E. SETTLE.

---

THE  
P R E F A C E  
TO THE  
R E A D E R.

I Did not think to have given you or my self this Trouble, resolving what I had said before my Thirteenth Satyr should have served the Turn: But since my Friend Mr. Shadwell, before his late Ingenious Translation, has taken some notice of this Essay of mine, I could not in good Manners, but make his Civility a Return in Print.

This English Essay of mine was Perfect, and Licensed above a Year since, as intended to have been Printed in last Trinity Term was Twelve-month, but was by some Accident prevented. In the following Vacation Mr. Shadwell did me the Favour to peruse it, keeping it for a considerable Time by him: At the Return he told me, He had a mind to Translate it for his Diversion, as liking the Author and Subject; which has taken so good Effect, that I perceive the Younger Brother has by the Common-Mother the Press outstript the Elder, and lurch'd him of the Blessing: Which I shall not much bewail, since I had not set my Heart upon it: Nor will I blame his Haste to Christen his Own Child first, which is but the way of the World. But I thought it very hard, that his Fondness to his own way, should make him (in crying up his own) fall so severely upon all others; proclaiming his own for an Exact and Standard Translation, close to the Words and Sence of the Author, which must be so, lest it should happen, (as he says it does in all Paraphrases) That the Sence and Spirit of the Author be quite deaded and lost; Adding further, that When any presume to Rank and Inter-mix their sence and thoughts with those of the Noble Roman Authors, they look like Patches of homely Woollen on the Richest Silks; this Modern Age producing no Genus like theirs, and therefore their Imaginations must be Unequal, and short of the Author's.

1

## The Preface to the Reader.

*A very fine Complement put upon this Age and Nation, which without Vanity have produced Men Eminent and Learned in all Arts and Sciences, and all manner of Learning, surpassing the last preceding Ages, and beyond the pitch of other Nations. And as for Poetry, being the matter in Question, I will only instance Mr. Cowley, who perhaps had as great a Genius in all sorts of Poetry, both Latin and English, as any one of the Ancients: But, it seems, he would Monopolize and Confine the Wit of this Age (like the Caballistical Learning of the Jews) to a Club of his Acquaintance, who (it seems) are no professed Poets, but choice Spirits, and by much the greatest Wits in England, and so transcending others, that he thinks England never produced the like in any Age.*

*This frank way of dealing with the World, and imposing his own Fancy for Laws on others, led me to consider how my Friend had gone through with the Irksome drudgery of his Translation; and how his Genius had comported with so mean an Employment, not doubting but he had nicely observed those Rules he had so Masterially laid down for others, and in Modesty had forbore to mingle any Thoughts of his own with his Noble Roman Author, which might possibly nauseate our Stomachs like Wine of two tastes; presuming he had surpassed the Elaborate Translations of Scapleton and Holliday; of which I will not pretend to judge: When upon Perusal, I found he had not strictly followed his Author, but made bold to Paraphrase and Embroider his Author's Rich Silken Garment with homely Woollen Patches of his own, I shall instance only in four Verses, being the first that came to Hand, the two first taken out of his Son's Translation of Cato's Speech, printed before his Translation; the later two Verses being in the First Page of his Satyr, and printed with a different Character, to denote something extraordinary.*

*In Cato's Speech:*

*Heremus Cuncti superis: which he renders thus:*

*We all on God, as parts of him, depend;*

*There does the Mighty Chain begin and end.*

*Now I would have our nice Translator point out where the Author so much as hints any thing of this Mighty Chain; or instruct his tolerable Grammarian where to find it: which Chain must (like Jacob's Ladder) be Mighty enough to reach from Earth to Heaven: Of which I can find no more in our Author, than of a Cable or Sheet-Anchor. Besides, it will allow of a Dispute, whether God has any Parts.*

*The other Instance is in the First Page of his Satyr:*

*Cantabit vacuus coram latrone viator.*

*Which he Translates thus:*

*While the Poor man void of all Precious things,*

*In company of Thieves, jogs on and sings.*

*Which Mr. Holliday has more truly and comprehensively translated in One Verse thus:*

*Before:*

## The Preface to the Reader.

Before the Thief, who travels empty, Sings.

There was no necessity the Authors Traveller should be a Poor Man; for if he had nothing of Value about him, he might sing without Fear, though he were Wealthy at home: And if we allow him a Poor Man we might guess he was Void of all Precious things. Which word Void is very seldom used in the sense there intended: May be the Poor Man voided his precious Stones long before he came into the Thieves Company, that the Capon might sing the sweeter in his Journey. Besides, I can perceive nothing in the Author that warrants that Heroick Phrase, (joggs on.) The Author's meaning is, that the empty Traveller having no cause of Fear, might sing before the Thief: Yet there is no necessity he should Jog on in Company of Thieves, who perhaps had other Designs on foot, than to listen to his Melody. But I suppose, the next time he will mend his Hand, and not brew and dash his Verse, till 'tis like Wine of two tastes, that when we have pallated the New, we shall have no reason to say the Old is better. Let Milo in the Satyr be an Example to him, not to presume too much on his own strength, despising others, lest being wedged in a trap of his own making, he become a Prey to the merciless Criticks. And about much I thought my self obliged to say upon this occasion, since the Translator was not only content slyly to top his Translation upon his Friend; but by way of Anticipation, would arrogantly cry down all his own Translation.

I should now say something for this Essay of mine, which I never designed for a just Translation, though I have always kept the Author in my Eye, and not willingly rambl'd too far from him, (except in the Description of the Prator and his Equipage) which was too stubborn to work into my Verse, endeavouring to make his sense, English, and such as is now current; All Satyr having a strong taste of the Humour and particular Hints of the Times wherein they were writ, which is indeed the Life and Beauty of Satyr. And I am the more confirm'd in the Opinion of my way, since I have read a Herbal Translation, done by so able a hand as Mr. Shadwell's. In mine I have rather imitated that Admirable Translation of Quevedo, that gives Life and Spirit to his Author, by making him English, in a Modish and Familiar way, which I hope you will approve of, and excuse.

H. HIGDEN.

I have in the End of the Book Printed a New Translation of Cato's Speech in Lucan, done, and sent me by an unknown Hand, though in the Printing it has met with some alterations: For which, I beg the Author's Pardon; submitting his Poem and my Satyr as Foys to Mr. Shadwell's; Being desirous to Play one Fragment against another.

(1)

# JUVENAL'S

TENTH

## SATYR,

Made English.

**S**urvey Mankind, (1) muster the Herd  
From smootheſt Chin to deepeſt Beard;  
Search every Climate, view each Nation,  
from loweſt to the higheſt Station;  
From Eaſtern to the Weſtern Indies,  
From frozen Poles to th' *Lyne* that ſindges:  
Scarce will you find one Mortal Wight  
Knows *Good* from *Ill*, or *Wrong* from *Right*,

(a) *Omnibus in terris quæ ſunt a* (b) *Gadibus uſque*  
*Aur. oram* (c) & *Gangem*, pauci dignoſcere poſſunt  
(d) *Vera bona*,

(a) OMNIBUS. Tanta eſt humane  
mentis cæcitas, ut in toto orbe vix  
ab ortu Solis uſque ad occaſum, pau-  
ciſſimi inveniantur, qui vera bona a

malis poſſint diſcernere, vel quid ſit ſecundum rationem fugiendum quid petendum.

(b) GADIBUS. Inſula nunc Cadiz vocata, in litore Hi panico ſita, ultra fretum olim Herculeum dic-  
tum, hodie anguſtiæ de Gibralter; hic Poetæ Herculeum duas Columnas ſtatuiſſe volunt: Extremum occi-  
dentem credebant antiqui unde Elogium Herculis Columnis inſcriptum. NE PLUS ULTRA.

(c) GANGEM. Nobiliſſimum Indiæ orientalis Fluvium.

(d) VERA BONA. Quæ animi tantum ſunt, uti Virtus, Juſtitia, & vitæ integritas, quæ fraſta Nave  
cum nudo Poſſeſſore enatare poſſint.

B

'Cause



'Cause clouds of Lust and Passion blind  
 And bribe with Interests our Mind;  
 And while they Combat in our heart,  
 Our Fondness crowns the conqu'ring part.  
 What is the thing under the Sun,  
 That we with Reason seek or shun?  
 Or Justly by our Judgment weigh'd,  
 Should make us fond of, or afraid?  
 What 'ere is luckily begun  
 Brings sure Repentance at long-run.  
 The distant Object loomeing great,  
 Possess't, proves oft an empty Cheat;  
 And he who wins the wish't for prize  
 A trouble often dearly buys.

A term of Art at Sea, signifying the  
 appearance of a Vessel at a distance:

— atque illis multum diversa, remota  
 Erroris nebula, quid enim ratione timeamus  
 Aut cupimus? Quid tam (a) dextro pede concipis, ut te  
 (b) Conatus non peniteat, votique peracti?

(a) DEXTRO PEDE: Quid tam  
 dextro vel prospero auspicio a Dijs  
 petis, concupis & precaris, ut non  
 olim tuæ petitionis & voti te peniteat. Dextra cum erant numina favere credebantur, Lava contra  
 (b) CONATUS: Contentionis, appetitus, desiderij.

Some for their Family importune  
 And beg their ruin for a Fortune.  
 The Courteous Gods granting their Prayers,  
 Have intayl'd Curses on their Heirs.  
 Of Wizards some inquire their doom  
 Greedy to know Events to come  
 And by their over Caution run  
 On the same Fate they strove to shun :  
 Some have petition'd to be great  
 And eminent in Church and State ;  
 This in the Warrs a famous Leader,  
 T'other at Bar a cunning Pleader ;  
 The Cause on either side ensue yee,  
 By dint of noyle stun Judge and Jury :

*Evertere domus totas optantibus ipsis  
 Dij faciles : nocitura Toga, nocitura petuntur  
 Militia. ( a ) torrens dicendi copia multis,*

( a ) *EVERTERE*: Dij prompti  
 nimis & faciles ad largiendum, & ob-  
 sequendum votis hominum impor-

*tunis, dum dant hominibus mala & noxia petentibus totas domus & familias suas perdiderunt, etiam optan-*  
*tibus ipsis dominis.*

( b ) *TORRENS*: Eloquentia abundans, & Torrentis instar fluens, multis exitium tulit, ut Ciceroni &  
 Demostheni: ut infra v. 1140.

And if the business won't bear water  
 Then banter and perplex the matter.  
 But their obstrep'rous Eloquence  
 Has fail'd ev'n in their own defence;  
 And saving others by Harranguing  
 Have brought themselves at last to hanging.

( 2 ) Milo presuming on his strength  
 Caus'd his own destiny at length.

The greedy care of heaping Wealth  
 Damns many a Soul and ruins Health,  
 And in an Apoplectick Fitt  
 Sinks them down right into the pit.  
 How many Upstarts crept from low  
 Condition, vast possessions show.

( 2 ) NIMIA: Cura in divitiis accumulandis strangulat, opprimit suffocat, dum omni ratione laborant, ut suus census tanto excedat aliorum census, quanto balæna Britannica exsuperat delphinam mole. *Et sua mortifera est Facundia. Viribus ille Confusus perit admirandisque lacertis. Sed plures ( a ) nimia congesta pecunia cura Strangulat. Et cuncta exuperans patrimonium census Quanto delphinis balæna Britannica major.*

Whose Estate's audit so immense

Exceeds all Prodigal Expence.

With which compare that Spot of Earth,

To which these Mushrooms owe their Birth :

Their Mannours to Dads Cottage show,

As Greenland Whales to Dolphins do.

In (3) Neroe's Plotting dismal times

Riches were judg'd sufficient Crimes.

First swear them Traytors to the State,

Then for their pains share their Estate.

Fat forfeitures their Toyles reward :

Poor Rogues may pass without regard.

Some are hook'd in for Sense and Wit,

And some Condemn'd for want of it.

*Temporibus diris igitur, jussuque (a) Neronis,  
Longinum, et magnos Seneca prædixit hortos  
Clausit, et Egregias Lateranorum obsidet ades  
Tota cohors.*

(a) NERONIS: Nero undique occasione quaesita, divitum opibus insidiabatur & diris illis & Tyranicis temporibus Imperatore jubente, tota Cohors militum percussorum clausit Longinum & Senecæ prædi-

xit hortos, et ades divitum Lateranorum ut divitias suas cum vita adimeret. Exemplà illa funesta demonstrant, divitias multis exitiales fuisse.

LATERANORUM. Plautii Laterani quem interfici etiam jussit Nero.

The over-rich *Longinus* ( 4 ) dyes :  
 His bright heaps daz'led Envious eyes.  
 Neither could deep Philosophy,  
 Wildome, desert, or Piety  
 Rich *Seneca* ( 5 ) from his Pupil save,  
 'Tis fit he send him to a Grave,  
 And then resume the wealth he gave.

The Guards the Pallaces beset,  
 For Noble Game they pitch their net :  
 While from Alarms and Pangs of fear,  
 Securely sleeps the Cottager.  
 If you by night shall happen late,  
 To Travail with a Charge of Plate ;  
 With watchful eyes and panting heart,  
 Surpriz'd, each Object makes you Start :

(a) RARUS. Miles vel percussor iustu Neronis Rarus in pauperum casulas & canacula venit, ut eos spoliaret vel trucidet.

(a) *Rarus venit in canacula miles.*  
*Pauca licet portes argenti vascula puri,*  
*Nocte iser ingressus, gladium contumq; timebis :*



( 7 )

While Rack'd with doubts, oppress'd with fear,  
Each Bush does an arm'd Thief appear :  
A shaken reed will Terrour Strike,  
Mistaken for a brandish'd Pike.  
Before the Thief, the empty Clown  
Sings unconcern'd and Travailes on.

With warm Petitions most men ply  
The Gods, their Baggs may multiply ;  
That riches may grow high and ranck  
Out swelling others in the Bank.  
But from plain wood and earthen Cupps,  
No poyson'd draught the Peasant supps.  
Of the Gold Goblet take thou care,  
When sparkling wine's spic'd by thy heir :

---

*Et mota ad Lunam trepidabis arundinis umbram.*

(a) Cantabit vacuus coram latrone viator.

*Prima fere vota, & cunctis notissima Templis*

*Divisia, crescant ut cpes, ut maxima toto*

*Nostri sit arca (b) foro. Sed nulla aconita bituntur*

*Fistilibus : tunc illa time, cum pocula sumes*

*Gemmata & lato (c) sentinum ardebit in auro.*

(a) CANTABIT : Secure animo est, cui nihil est, nihil auferri potest ; illis autem Maxime timendum quibus Maximæ divitiæ.

(b) FORO : Trajano scilicet ubi Senatores et ditiores arcas habebant, in quibus argentum & pecuniam tutius disponebant.

(c) SENTINUM vinum sentinum flammei erat coloris in auratis poculis.

Then

Then who can blame that brace of *Wisemen*  
 That did in differing moods despise men :  
 Th' old merry Lad saunters the Streets,  
 And laughs, and drolls at all he meets :  
 For Pastime rallys, flouts, and fools 'em,  
 Shamms, banters, mimicks, ridicules 'em.  
 The other Sage in maudling wise,  
 Their Errors mourns with weeping Eyes.  
 Dull Fools with ease can grin and sneere,  
 And Buffoons flout with sawcy jeere.  
 What source could constant Tears supply,  
 To feed the sluces of each Eye !  
 Or t'others merry humour make,  
 His spleen continually to shake :

(a) ALTER. Democritum Abderitam philosophum intellige qui semper stultitias & Ineptias hominum ridebat.

(b) ALTER. Heraclitus Ephesius notatur qui semper hominum dementiam et miseras deiebat.

(c) SED. Jam hosce duos contrarios Adfectus inter se comparat demonstrans in promptu est ridere : sed mirum unde Heraclito suppeteret tanta Lachrymarum copia.

*Jamne igitur laudas quod de sapientibus (a) alter Ridebat, quoties de limite murrat unum Proculeratque sedem ; Elebat contrarius (b) alter : (c) sed facilis curvis rigidi corsura cachiini. Mirandum est unde ille oculis suffecerit Humor. Perpetuo risu pulmenem agitare solebat Democritus.*

Since

Since the rude *Thracian* in his City  
 Ne're saw procession half so pretty;  
 As modern Pageantry and State  
 Does on our City - Triumphs wait;  
 Than which no Interlude is gayer,  
 Whilst Sword and Cap usher the Mayor;  
 A Cap that does with Heads dispense  
 Without regard of Brains or Sense :  
 And whose mysterious Power translates  
 Mechanick Furs to Potentates,  
 From weighing Plumbs, to ballance States.  
 So Mayor and Aldermen from Stalls  
 Wiser than Pope \* and Cardinals,

\* L. Ch. J. Scroggs at Jesuits Tryal.

— *quantum videsset Orbem illis*  
 (a.) *Prætecta*, et *cræba*, *fastos*, *lectica*, *Tribunal*.  
*Quid si vidisset Praetorem Curriculus alio*  
*Extantem et medio sublimem in Pulvere Circi*  
*In Tunica Jovis,*

(a) *PRÆTEXTA*. G. Poeta hic e-  
 numerat Ornamenta Regalia & cæ-  
 tera insignia Romani Praetoris.

From Shop to Bench with inspired Noddle  
 The Body Politick does waddle,  
 Where President mute Judge hears Cause  
 That Statute never read nor Laws.  
 So Rablais Gown conveys his spirit  
 To all succeeding Quacks that wear it.  
 Thus Furs, more proud than Emmyn, muster,  
 Gilt Jack - Chains give the Faction Luster,  
 Whilst the whole Livery attend,  
 Banners and Trophies without end  
 Of honour'd Guests a Cavalcade  
 Whose Friendship by the Treat is made

(a) PICTÆ: in palmata trabea, id est in picta & triumphali toga quam ex templo Jovis sumptam induerant.

(b) AULÆA Sarrana, satyrice sic dixerunt, sarrana quasi purpurea & Aulæa Regia.

(c) PALLIATIS. Servus qui triumphantibus à tergo in eodem curru adstabat ut coronam illam auream immensi ponderis & amplexibus sustineret.

— & (a) picta Sarrana ferentem

Ex humeris (b) Aulæa Toga, magnæque corone

Tantum orbem, quanto corvis non sufficit, illa duræque

Quippe renovat hanc (c) palliatis, & sibi consuevit

Ne placeat, curru servus portans eundem

Da nunc & volucrum, Reproque fergis abrupit

Illinc cornicines, hinc præcedemia longi

Agminis officia, & niveos ad frenâ Quirites,

Defossa in loculis quos sporeula fecit amicos.

(611)

By flowing Bowls and City Custard  
T' huzzahs and Jo Peans fluster'd  
Thus haughty Mayor without a Charter  
Looks big, as if install'd 'oth' Garter;  
Their Leaden Sword and Mace may swagger;  
But the wise State secur'd their Dagger,  
For Children and unskilful fools  
Cut their own fingers with edg'd tools.  
Could he in sober honest times  
With sharp conceit tax petty crimes!  
And every where amongst the rout  
Find follyes for his Wit to flout;  
Which, proves that Gotham and grose Clymes  
Produce prodigious Wits sometimes.

(a) *Tunc quoque materiam risus invenit ad omnes  
Occursum hominum*

vitas suas constituebant; quanto magis nostro tempore hominum vanitates rideret.

(a) TUNC. Emphatice dicitur  
quum scilicet homines (vivente De-  
mocrato) prudenter & longe reflexe



The Joys and fears of the vain crowd,  
 And whim'ring tears hee'd jeer aloud;  
 Wisely secure, Fortune deride  
 By Foppish Mortals Desiy'd;  
 Bid her behang'd, and laugh at Fate  
 When threatned at the highest rate;  
 Whilst Fools for vain and harmful things  
 Pour out their Prayers and Off rings,  
 Fastning Petitions on the (7) Knees  
 Of their regardless Deities.  
 For place and power how many men  
 Procuring mortal Hate and Envy;

(a) VERVECIUM PATRIA: vervex  
 est convitium hominis simplicis &  
 rudis, sic Plautus, *Atq' vero Verve-*  
*cum Caput*, anglice *Sheeps-Head*. *Summos*  
*Vervex est aries castratus.*

(b) FORTUNE: nam cum For-  
 tuna minaretur mali aliquod De-  
 mocrito, ille in contemptu manda-  
 ret fortunæ laqueum, in ipsius sus-  
 pendum, protendens medium in-  
 timum digitum, reliquis digitis con-  
 tractis, quæ contumelia indicabat  
 ignominiosum Cicerum vel Scor-  
 rum.

(c) GENUA: Olim concepta vota in tabulis conscripta Deorum genibus cera obsignata affixerant.

Heralds long winded Titles found

Which the vain owners oft confound.

Down go their Statues in disgrace ;

The Party hangs up in the place.

In rage they break Chariot triumphant,

Because a Knave first set his rump ont :

Poor Horses suffer for no fault

Unless by bungling work-men wrought.

The Founders Fournace grows red hot,

Sejanus (8) Statue goes to pot :

That Head lately ador'd, and reckon'd

In all the Universe the Second,

Melted new forms and shapes assumes,

Of Pis pots, Frying-pans, and Spoons :

— *mergit longa atque insignis honorum*  
(a) *Pagina* ; (b) *descendunt Statuæ restemque sequuntur.*  
*Ipsas deinde (c) rotas bigarum impasta securis*  
*Cedit, & immersis franguntur crura Caballis.*  
*Jam strident (d) ignes, jam solibus atque cinis*  
*Ardet adoratum populo caput, & crepat ingens*  
*Sejanus : deinde ex facie toto orbe secunda*  
*Forma urcoli, pelves, sartago, patella.*

to honore habitum, fuerat enim perpetuus Collega Tiberii Imperatoris & ique secundi honores habebantur.

(a) *PAGINA* : Tabula aenza insignibus affixa quæ honorum gradus continebat.

(b) *DESCENDUNT* : Statuæ damnatorum tyrandis, læsæ Majestatis, vel gravis alicujus criminis, nomina eorum eradibantur fastis, Statuæ frangebantur idque decreto Magistratus, vel furore populi, laqueos altioribus Statuæ solabant injicere atque ita detrahère.

(c) *ROTAS* : Currus Triumphales, Statuas equestres, equos aenzos.

(d) *IGNES* : quibus funduntur & liquuntur Statuæ, & ardet, & liquecit caput Statuæ Sejani, nuper in tan-

The

The Crowd o'joy'd that *Caesar's* living

Petition for a new thanksgiving,

How the base *Rout* insult to see

*Sejanus* dragg'd to Destiny!

Cries one, that fellow I ne're brook'd,

How down and hangingly he look'd!

What blobber lips the rascal shew'd?

I told you hee'd ne're come to good.

But what's his Crime, or how detected?

That Question wholly is neglected:

What Evidence or Judges sit?

Pshaw, waw, that matters not a whit?

When so apparent was his Crime,

A formal process would lose time.

(a) PONE: quod fieri solitum in lætitia Publica, in qua frondibus domus ornabantur. (b) DUC: Creatum (i. e.) candidum bovem quem Jovi Capitolino ex triumphantium more immoles; in gratiarum actionem; Superis enim candidas victimas immolabant, Inferis nigras.

(c) SEJANUS: qui paulo ante alios in Triumphum ducebat, jam ipse unco trahitur ad supplicium ad lictas Cemonias juxta Tybriam aliis spectaculum exhibiturus.

(d) GAUDENT OMNES ejus interitu, ne quis illi amicus videretur.

(e) QUÆ LABRA hæc inter se populus in hores mobilis, a spectaculo tam tristi revertis; occiso *Sejano* insultans. (f) NUNQUAM: Hic dialogus brevis incipiens cum occupatione, quasi dicat, ego quidem nunquam amavi *Sejanum*, sed tamen libenter scirem, sub quo crimine occiderit, aut quo teste Imperator probat *Sejanum* sibi struxisse infidias.

(g) NIL HORUM respondens alter, fatetur se nil horum scire quæ in judicio Capitali fieri solebant, sed verbosa & grandis epistola venit à Capreis qua Imperator *Sejanum* esse reum demonstravit.

(a) Pone domi lauros (b) duc in Capitolia magnum

Creatumque bovem: (c) *Sejanus* ducitur unco

Spectandus: (d) gaudent omnes. (e) quæ labra? quis illi

Vultus erat? (f) nunquam (si quid mihi credis) amavi

Hunc hominem. sed quocessit sub crimine? quisnam

Delator? quibus Indiciis, quo teste probavit?

(g) Nil horum —

Long letters were from (9) *Capra* sent  
 By *Cesar* to the Parliament,  
 With orders not to be disputed,  
 The Traytor should be executed.  
 'Tis very well, th' other reply'd  
 Your servant Sir, I'me satisfy'd.  
 What thought the *Mobile* the while?  
 Nothing; tame animals they smile:  
 Contentedly drive with the Tyde  
 And alwayes hate the suffering side.  
 Had Fortune own'd *Sejanus* part,  
 And with success had crown'd his art:  
 And our young States-man had the hap  
 To've ta'ne the old (10) Fox in his trap:

— *verbosa & grandis epistola venit*  
*A Capreis*: (a) *bene habet, nil plus interrogo; sed quid*  
*Turba remis? sequitur fortunam, ut semper, & odit*  
*Damnatos. idem populus, si (b) Nurtia Tusco*  
*Favisset, si oppressa foret secura senectus* — Principis,

(a) *BENE*: respondet primus inter-  
 rogator, se jam omnem rem tenere  
 & intelligere.

(b) *NURTIA*: fortuna Dea Thuf-  
 corum. sensus est, si *Sejanus* Thufcus  
 fortuna Dea patriæ favente *Tiberi-*  
*um* oppressisset, *Populus Roma-*

*nia* *Sejanus* in *Tiberii* locum assumpsisset, eumque imperatorem Augustum salutasset.

Then

Then our successful Favorite  
 The World had own'd to've been i'th' right :  
 The fawning Rabble had that hour  
 Saluted him their Emperour.  
 Poor Roman fools since ancient date  
 Can Sell no voices in the State ;  
 Now freed from Care, and living idle  
 Are taught to bite upon the Bridle.  
 Who once Dictators, Consuls, chose,  
 And did all Offices dispose,  
 Pass now ingloriously their dayes,  
 And meanly beg for Bread and Playes.  
 'Tis said Warrants are out to seise  
 Many and great Accomplices.

— hac ipsa Sejanum diceret hora

(a) EX QVO : A tempore Monarchiæ Julii Cæsaris, ex quo imperatores esse ceperunt ; nos Romani per suffragia quæ plerumque venalia fuerunt non eligimus Magistratus, nec vendimus diversis candidatis competitoribus. *Augustum, jam pridem (a) ex quo suffragia nulli vendimus (b) effuzis curas. (c) nam qui dabat olim Imperium, fasces, legiones, omnia, nunc se continet, atque duas tantum res anxius optat (d) Panem, & Circenses. (e) perituros audio multos.*

(b) EFFUGIT Populus Romanus curas Electionis & Comitiorum, quippe Imperatores Consulibus comitia ad se transtulere, exemplo Julii Cæsaris.

(c) NAM P. R. Qui per suffragia dabat Imperium, dictaturam, Consulatum, Præturam, Legiones, Belli præfecturam omnia officia & honores nunc optant cum anxietate (d) Panem ad victum, & voluptatem è ludis Circensibus.

(e) PERITUROS : Alter Populi paventis introducitur dialogismus.

Likely



Likely; the Prince his Rage does burn as  
Outragiously as fire in Furnace.

At Mars his Shrine I met Brutidius  
With ghastly looks, all pale, and hideous,

Since the ill-manag'd Plot took vent  
His looks declare his discontent,  
As if for game ill play'd he meant,

Like Ajax to anticipate  
With his own hands his ling'ring Fate.

But to wipe off suspicion  
On our part, let's to Tyber run,

While on the Banck the Corps does ly  
Trample on Cæsars Enemy.

*Nil dubium: magna est (a) fornacula: pallidulus mi*

(b) Brutidius meus ad Martis fuit obuius aram.

*Quem timeo, victus ne penas exigit Ajax,*

*Ut male defensus! curramus precipites, et*

*Dum jacet in ripa calcemus Cæsaris (c) hostem.*

*cupis, quod Amicus & Conspirator cum Sejano se interficiat, sicut Ajax.*

(c) HOSTEM: Sejani Cadaver.

(a) FORNACULA: Ira in Pectore

Tiberii æstuante, vel Fornacula ad exurendos riales & proditores.

(b) BRUTIDIUS: Vereor ne Brutidius amicus meus, quem modo conveni pallentem ad Martis aram, ex male concilio animo, vel metu prin-

But 'twill do wisely our whole Crew  
 Of Servants should the action veiw;  
 That Friends and Foes may testify  
 How we abhor disloyalty.  
 The murm'ring vulgar at this rate  
 Did of the fal'n *Sejanus* prate:  
 Would you on these Conditions, Sir,  
 Be Favourite and Prime-Minister,  
 As was *Sejanus*? Stand posselt  
 Of Honours, Power, and Interest;  
 Dispose supream Commands at will,  
 Promote, disgrace, preserve, or kill:  
 Be guardian to a careless King  
 Who in all pleasures takes his swing:

(a) **VIDEANT SERVI** ne quis eorum aliquum *Sejanus* iuvens actus  
 flet.

(b) **CHARLES**: Magistratus urbane, tellis Carolibus in Censum veni & ex illis jura dare solebant Magistratus.

(c) **TUTOR**: Vicarius Imperatoris esse dum in angusta Capreorum Insula in secessu otium & vitam libidinosam agit, cum Chalceis Mathematicis & Fatidicis quibus misc deditus erat Tiberius.

*Sed (a) videant servi, ne quis neget, & pavidum in jus Cervice obstricta domum trahat: hi sermones Tunc de Sejanis, secreta hac munera vulgi. Vis ne saluari sicut Sejanus? habere Timentem? atque illi summas donare (b) Curulis? Illum exercitiis praponere? (c) tutor haberi Principis Augusti Caprearum in rupe sedentis Cum grege Chaldeo? —*

Cloyst' red in Bawdy Grots and Cellers,  
 With Pimps, Buffoones, and Fortune-Tellers.  
 Have Foot and Horse-Guards, the Command  
 Of Armys both by Sea and Land.  
 Why not ? Though Good-men would not kill,  
 Yet in their pow'r they'd have it still :  
 What Pleasure can so tickle sense ;  
 Sharp pains and Grief to recompense,  
 What happy or exalted State,  
 But is o're ballanc'd by Ill Fate ?  
 Would not you rather ask in Prayer,  
 To be some Petty Country Mayor :  
 There domineer, and when your Pleasur's,  
 Condemn light weights, & break false measures.

—(a) *vis certe pila, Cohortes,*  
 (b) *Egregios equites, et (c) castra domestica, quid ns*  
*Hac cupias ? et qui nolum occidere quenquam*  
*Posse volunt. Sed qua praelara et prospera tanti,*  
*Ut rebus latis par sit mensura malorum ?*  
*Hujus qui trahitur (d) pretextam sumere mavis,*  
*An Fidenarum Gabiorumq; esse (e) Potestas ?*  
*Et de mensuris jus dicere, vasa minor*  
*Frangere pannosus vacuis adilis (f) Ulubris.*

(a) *VISCERTE* : scio te velle primipilatum vel legionis praefecturam  
*Pila* ponitur pro peditibus pilis munitis.

(b) *EGREGIOS EQUITES* equitum domesticorum Magisterium.

(c) *CASTRAS DOMESTICAS* : Praetoriana quae primus ad muros Romae possuit Sejanus.

(d) *PRÆTEXTAM* summum imperium cum Sejanus periculo et supplicio.

(e) *POTESTAS* an in obscura Villa Aedilem vel Magistratum cum secura tranquillitate.

(f) *ULUBRIS* : vel Aedilis in vacuo et de sermo Volscorum oppido.

Though meanly clad in safe estate  
 Then choose *Sejanus* Robes and Fate.  
*Sejanus* then we must conclude  
 Courting his Bane, mistook the Good.  
 For he who from a mean estate  
 Vast Honours did accumulate,  
 And endless Riches, which enable  
 To build his Fortune high as *Babel*,  
 And brav'd the World ; by weight too large  
 Did th' high pil'd Storyes overcharge :  
 Whence shockt with storms the reeling weight  
 The owner did precipitate,  
 And Signaliz'd Ambitions Fate.

*U* ERGO: Repetit propositionem ( a ) *Ergo quid optandum foret ignorasse fateris*  
 & concludit ipsum *Sejanum* vera bona ignorasse, quasi dicat, constat ergo *Sejanum* dum honores &c. appetiit nihil boni petiisse, sed in altum  
 & summum honorum cacumen ascendisse, ut altius & profundius rueret. *Clapdianus.*

( b ) *NUMEROSA: Sibi ipsi numerosas & multiplices contignationes & tabulata in excessu honorum fa-*  
*Excelsa turris tabulata, unde altior esset*  
*Casus, & impulse preceps immane ruina.*

*Ut Lapsum graviore ruant, tolluntur in altum.*

( b ) *NUMEROSA: Sibi ipsi numerosas & multiplices contignationes & tabulata in excessu honorum fa-*  
*Regio exedificabat, unde postea deturbatus per ingens atque immane precipitium violenta ruina decideret.*

*Crassus and Pompeys fate of old*

The truth of this sure Maxime told :  
 And his who first bow'd *Romes* Stiff neck,  
 And made the World obey his beck,  
 By Subtil ways and arts aspir'd  
 And Sov'reign sway at length acquir'd ;  
 While the Malignant Heavens decreed,  
 His own desires should make him bleed ;  
 Tyrants with some untimely end  
 To *Proserpines* black Court descend.

The Novice in his Accidence,  
 Dares pray his Wit and Eloquence  
 May Rival Roman *Cicero's* (11) fame  
 And Greek *Demosthenes* (12) high name.

*Quid (a) Crassus, quid (b) Pompeios everit ? (c) & illum,  
 Ad sua qui domitos deduxit flagra Quirites ?  
 Summus nempe locus nulla non arte petitus,  
 Magnaque numinibus vota exaudita malignis.  
 (d) Ad generum Cereris sine cade, & vulnere pauci  
 Descendunt Reges, & sicca morte Tyranni.  
 (e) Eloquium & famam Demosthenis & Ciceronis  
 Incipis optare, & totis (f) Quinquatribus optat,  
 Quisquis adhuc uno partem colit asse Minervam,  
 Quem sequitur custos angusta vernula casa.*

exoptat eloquentiam Demosthenis & Ciceronis. alii putant hoc de *Pedagogo* non de *Discipulo* dictum.

(a) CRASSOS: Marcum Crassum patrem a *Surena* Legato Parthorum rege devictum; ejusque filios a Parthis & *Cæsarianis* occisos.

(b) POMPEIOS: Pompeium magnum cum duobus filiis a *Cæsarianis* trucidatos.

(c) ET ILLUM: Julium Cæsarem perpetuum Dictatorem intelligit, qui *Quirites* (i. e.) cives Romanos domitos deduxit ad sua flagra (i. e.) imperium absolutum; imminuta imo amissa libertate, ille a *Bruto*, *Cassio*, & reliquis conjuratoribus in Senatu, 23. vulneribus confossus perit.

(d) AD GENERUM CERERIS. (i. e.) ad *Plutonem* *Proserpinæ* filiae *Cereris* maritum, pauci Tyranni descendunt morte non cruenta.

(e) ELOQUIUM: Puer elementarius qui literis initiat, quem *Servus* *Capitarius* deducit ad scholam & reducit pauculos ferens libros.

(f) QUINQUATRIBUS: (i. e.) in festis *Minervæ* sapientiæ præsidis quæ quinque diebus celebrantur;

Yet



Yet to both these, their swelling vein  
 Of wit and fancy prov'd their bane;  
 The Fatal cause that Forfeited,  
 The *Ciceronian* hands and head.  
 No pleading dunce's jobber noule,  
 Revenge e're doom'd should grace a Pole.  
*O happy Rome's secure Estate,*  
*Where I was fortunate innate ;*  
 Had happily his Genius chose  
 To've writ such inoffensive prose;  
 His harmless blunt stupidity  
 Might *Antony's* Revenge defy;  
 'Tis safer senseless verse to write,  
 Than in *Philippicks* keenly bite.

Wherein the Translator imitates  
 the gingle of *Cicero's* own Verse.

(a) *MANUS* : et Caput Ciceronis  
 abscissa affigebantur rostris e quibus in Antonium dixerat.

(b) *O FORTUNATAM*: versum hinc Ciceronis de oppressu Catalina in suo Consulatu irridet, propter vocem natam natam inepte iteratam, unde Author inquit: si talia inepta carmina Cicerone semper scripsisset, et tam inepte omnia dixisset ab Antonii gladiis tutus et securus evasisset.

(c) *PHILIPPICA* orationes Ciceronis in Antonium quas malo nomine Philippicas inscripsit ab iis quas in Philippum regem Macedonia habuit Demosthenes. Quæ ambobus oratoribus æque exitiales fuerunt.

*Eloquio sed uterque perit orator, utrumque  
 Largus, et exundans letho dedit ingenii fons,  
 Ingenio (a) manus est, et cervix caesa, nec unquam  
 Sanguine Causidici maduerunt rostra pusilli.*

(b) *O fortunatam natam me Consule Romam.*

*Antonii gladios potuit contemnere si sic  
 Omnia dixisset: ridenda Poemata malo,  
 Quam te conspicua divina (c) Philippica fame,  
 Volveris a prima qua proxima. —*

A violent and fullen fate  
 Did on th' admir'd Athenian wait;  
 Whose manage *Mobile's* had guided  
 As with a rein where e're he sided.  
 Yet born under unlucky Stars  
 Sqinting untoward and perverse,  
 Was sent by's swarthy blear-ey'd Sire  
 Betimes from sooty forge and fire,  
 From making swords and martial tools,  
 To hammer Arguments in Schools.

The Trophies which the vanquish'd field  
 Do to the glorious Victors yield,  
 Triumphant Conquerours can bless  
 With more than humane happiness.

———— *Javus & (a) illum*  
*Exitus eripuit, quem mirabantur Athena*  
*Torrentem & pleni moderantem frena Theatri.*  
*Diis ille adversus genitus, fatoque sinistro,*  
*Quem pater ardentis massa fuligine lippus*  
*A carbone, & forcipibus, gladiosque parante*  
*Incude, & luteo Vulcano ad rhetora misit.*  
 (b) *Bellorum (c) exuvia, truncis affixa trophæis*  
*Lorica, & fracta de casside buccula pendens.*  
*Et currum temone jugum, victæque trêremis*  
 (d) *Aplustre, & summo tristis Captivus in arcu,*  
*Humanis majora bonis creduntur:* ———

(a) ILLUM: Demosthenem cujus eloquentia in modum torrentis fluens, regebat & gubernabat totum Theatrum & auditorium plenum civibus Atheniensibus: in quo orationes recitare solitus: qui accepto nuntio de Antipatri & Crateri adventu, in Calabriam Thraciæ ad aram Neptuni profugit, a cujus ara cum Archias satelles eum abstrahere conaretur, Demosthenes veneno quod in calamo habuit hausto interiit.

(b) BELLORIUM: transit jam eloquentia ad glorias laudes ac victorias bellicas, quæ tantopere a plurimis appetuntur, & reputantur summa bona & prorsus divina esse licet multis exitio fuisse demonstrat exemplis Annibalis, Alexandri magni, & Xerxis.

(c) EXUVIÆ Triumphî, Trophæa, Spolia, omnis generis quæ victis hostibus in bello exuuntur.

(d) APLUSTRE: Ornamenta navium: Victoriæ Navalis ornamenta: Flaggs, Pendants, Streamers, &c.

This

This Roman, Grecian, and Barbarian, (13)

Spurr'd to acts hazardous and daring,  
In sweat and blood, spending their dayes  
For empty Fame, and fading Bayes.

'Tis the immoderate thirst of Fame  
Much more than Vertue does inflame :  
Which none for worfe or better take  
But for her dower and trappings sake.

The fond Ambition of a few  
Many vast Empires overthrew ;  
While their Atchievements with their dust  
They vainly to their Tombstones trust.

(a) AD HÆC Trophea quæ cre-  
dunt summa bona erexerunt se Ro-  
manus ut *Sylla, Marius, Pompeius*  
*magnus, Julius Caesar, Gravius, Al-*  
*exander magnus, Barbarus, Annibal,*  
*Xerxes, Darius.*

(b) INDE HÆUIT : Ex hac am-  
bitione & bellicæ laudis gloria, hi  
tot discrimina, pericula, æcumnas  
& labores in se susceperunt.

(c) TANTO MAJOR : nam om-  
nes virtute relicta, famam & glori-  
am bellicam quaesiverunt.

(d) PRÆMIA : Id est, si honorem,  
famam, & gloriam, quæ virtutis  
præmia putantur, tollas : nemo  
virtutem, nequam curabit.

(e) HÆSURI SAXIS : inscribendi  
saxeis sepulcris in quibus urnæ &  
Cineres conduntur.

(f) FICUS Caprificus steriles in  
nulla re profunt, quæ ex muris

For sepulchres like bodyes ly  
Swallow'd in Deaths obscurity.

— (a) ad hæc se  
*Romanus, Gravius, ac Barbarus Induperator*  
*Erexit : causas discriminis, atque laboris*  
*Inde habuit : (b) tanto major fama suis est quam*  
*Virtutis, quis enim virtutem amplectitur ipsam*  
*(d) Præmia si tollas ? patriam tamen obruit olim*  
*Gloria paucorum, & laudis titulique cupido*  
*(e) Hæsuri saxis cinerum custodibus : ad quæ*  
*Discutienda valent steriles mala robora (f) ficus :*  
*Quandoquidem dat a sunt ipsis quoque fata sepulcris.*

erumpentes scindunt validissimos muros & saxa in quibus nascuntur.

Behold

Behold how small an Urn contains  
 The mighty *Hannibals* (14) Remains.  
 Yet this was he whose swelling mind  
 To *Affrick* (15) could not be confin'd;  
 Though meas'ring that large tract of Land  
 From *Tangier* to *Niles* reaking sand :  
 Thence southwards to *Cape Bon 'Sperance*  
*Negroes* and lofty *Elephants* :  
 Whence wafting o're the *Mid-land Main*,  
 He conquers and possesses *Spain* :  
 Restless in his ambitious mind,  
*Italian* Conquests are design'd.  
 Strong Bars wise Nature did oppose  
 The *Alps* (16) thatcht with eternal Snows :

(a) *Expende Hannibalem, quot libras in duce summo  
 Invenies ?* (b) *hic est quem non capit Africa* (c) *Mauro  
 Perfusa Oceano, Niloque remota tepenti.  
 Rursus ad Aethiopum populos altosque Elephantes :  
 Additur Imperiis Hispania :* (d) *Pyrenaum  
 Transilit.* (e) *opposuit natura Alpemque, nivemque :*

(e) *OPPOSUIT : Natura Alpes altissimos & nivosos Montes, quibus Galliam & Germaniam ab Italia  
 determinavit.*

(a) *EXPENDE Hannibalis cineres  
 vel gloriam bellicam*

(b) *HIC EST Hannibal ille quem  
 vivum tota Africa, tunc tertia pars  
 terrarum orbis existimata, non cepit.*

(c) *MAURO a mari Atlantico ab  
 Occidente patens ad Nilum, Egypti  
 flumen ob sole verticali tepentem,  
 ab Oriente.*

(d) *PYRENÆUM : alti montes qui  
 Hispaniam à Gallia dividunt.*

His way not craggy Mountain blocks,  
 With *Vinegar* (17) he eats through rocks:  
 Impediments by Nature cast  
 By art or labour are o're past,  
 To *Italy* he comes at last;  
 Where after **Towns** and **Battles** won  
 He crys, *Comrades*, there's nothing done,  
 Unless our Conqu'ring **Punick Powers**  
 Brake down **Romes** Gates, level her Towers,  
 Root up her Posts, and brake her chains,  
 And knock out all Opposers' Brains:  
 Whilst our Troops scowr the City thorough  
 And fix our Standard in \**Saburra*.

\* A high Street in the City, like  
*Chesep-side*.

(a) DIDUXIT distraxit, divisit,  
 viam per Alpes apperians adhibito  
 incendio, & infuso aceto scopulos  
 fregit, ut fabulose scribit Livius.  
 (b) ACTUM verba Hannibalis mi-  
 rum regnandi libidinem exprimen-  
 tis, quibus milites suos hortat Ro-  
 manam ipsam pendere, innuens vic-  
 torias adhuc acquisitas nullius momenti esse, nisi Punico milite Romæ portas frangeret, ac urbe devicta,  
 vexillum suum Triumphantem, in Saburra nobilissima & altissima urbis parte collocaret.

(a) Diduxit scopulos, & montem rupit aceto.

Jam tenet Italiam: tamen ultra pergere tendit,

(b) Actum, inquit, nihil est, nisi Peno milite portas  
 Frangimus, & media vexillum pono Saburra.



Oh had you then his Figure seen,  
 With what a rueful *Phis* and *meine*,  
 The Rhod'montado Captain spoke,  
 Doubtless your laughter 'twould provoke!  
 Some pencil now to paint the form  
 Of this grum bulk of Huff and Storm;  
 While Swarthy, meager, and one-ey'd,  
 He does his *Africk* Monster ride.  
 But what Catastrophy of Fate,  
 Does on our famous Leader wait!  
 His Conduct's baffled, Army's broke,  
 Carthage puts on the Roman Yoak:  
 Whilst Flight and Banishment's his Fate,  
 His ruin'd Countryes Scorn and Hate:

(a) *O qualis facies, & quali digna tabella,  
 Cum Getula Ducem portaret bellua* (b) *luscum!*  
*Exitus ergo quis est? O gloria! vincitur idem  
 Nempe, & in exilium princeps fugit,*

(a) *O QUALIS FACIES:* irridet  
 Poeta vanitatem & deformitatem  
 Annibalis, qui tamen tot & tanta  
 in mente agitabat, quam ridicula  
 facies & figura sit, si unoculus dux  
 Getulo alicui Elephanti infidens, in  
 pictura pingueretur.

(b) *LUSCUM:* unoculum alterum amiserat vigiliis & palustri caelo dum in Etruriam descenderet.

At the *Bythinian* (18) Tyrants Gate,  
 The reform'd Fugitive must wait :  
 And there for audience suppliant sit,  
 Till the Kings Love will admit.  
 Neither the sword, nor spear, nor dart,  
 Could reach that wise undaunted heart,  
 And decently dispatch that Soul  
 That did the Universe controul :  
 With awful Reyerence his Fate  
 Did none but his own Orders wait :  
 As if decreed by Powers Divine,  
 His Ring should his own Passport sign  
 That Ring that must avenge the guilt  
 Of Seas of Blood at *Canna* (19) spilt.

(a) *FINEM ANIMÆ* lethum Annibali qui omnia inturbabat non gladii, nec bellica instrumenta dabant: nam Italia relicta, in Africam reversus Annibal, Zama in prælio à Scipione devictus, & exilio multatus, ad Antiochum Syriæ Regem profugit, quem postquam de pace cum Romanis suspectum deseruit, nec ad Bythiniam regem se contulit, pro quo adversus Eumenes non victor bellum gerit; quo cognito: Romani mittunt ad Prusiam, Quintum Flaminium Legatum, ut sibi Annibal daretur ad Romam perducendus, quo Annibali olfacto, hausto veneno, quod semper sub annuli gemma habuerat Romanam malitiam illufit.

(b) *ANNULUS*: sub cujus palea in hunc usum Annibal venenum in omni tempore paratum habuit, annulus Cannarum vindex, & ultor modii annulorum, quos Senatorum & Equitum Cannis caesorum digitis detractos Carthaginem misit.

— atque ibi magnus  
*Mirandusque* Clientes fedit ad prætoris regis,  
 Donce *Bithino* libeat vigilare Tyranno.

(a) *Finem anima* quæ res humanas miscuit olim,  
 Non gladii, non saxa dabunt, nec tela: sed ille  
*Cannarum* vindex, & ultor sanguinis ultor.

(b) *Annulus*.

No other means was found for Rome  
 To be secure from fears to come,  
 But poor abandon'd Annibal  
 A weak old Sacrifice must fall.  
 Go Mad-man, act thy frantick part,  
 Climb horrid Alps, with pains and art,  
 To be with mighty reputation  
 The subject of a Declamation.

One World's too mean a trifling thing  
 For the Young (20) Macedonian King,  
 He raves like one in Banishment.  
 In narrow craggy Island pent :  
 In one poor Globe does sweat and squeeze,  
 Wedg'd in and cramp't in Little - Ease.

— (a) *i demens, & savas curre per Alpes*

*Ut pueris placeas, & declamatio fias.*

(b) *Unus Pelleo Juvenis non sufficit orbis :*

(c) *Astuat infelix angusto limbo mundi.*

*Ut Gyara (d) clausus scopulis, parvaque Scripho.*

urbe nato, qui cum adhuc juvenis Anaxarchum Philosophum de infuitis mundis audisset differentem, flevisse dicitur, & dixisse me miserum qui unius mundi Dominus nondum factus sum.

(c.) *ASTUAT*: Quasi in angusto conclavi clausus, in quo vix spiritum possit ducere.

(d) *CLAUSUS*: Gyara vel Scripho angustissimis Insulis ad quas maxime steriles facinerosi mittebantur, gravissimi exilii locus.

(a) *I DEMENS*: Poeta Sarcasmicus insultat jam Annibali, qui jam mortuus ex tot laboribus, tot tumultibus, bellis, cladibus, nihil reliqui habeat, quam ut scholasticis pueris in scholis, materiam declamandi præbeat.

(b) *UNUS PELLEO JUVENI*: Alexander magno in Pella Macedoniae

But he who humane violence scorn'd,  
 Gave out high Jove (11) King Phillip horn'd,  
 While manag'd Oracles declare  
 The Spark, great *Ammon's* Son and Heir;  
 At *Babylon* (12) for all his huffing,  
 Finds ample room in narrow Coffin  
 Man swells with bombast of inventions  
 When strip'd Death shews his true dimensions.  
 We will believe wild *Xerxes* rent  
 Mount *Athos* (23) from the Continent,  
 And in a frolick made a shift  
 To set it in the sea a drift:  
 What e're Romancing *Greek* dares tell,  
*Greece*, that for Cracking bears the Bell:

(a) *URBEM*: Babylonem quam Semiramis coëcto à figulis latere muris cinxit & circumdedit.

(b) *SARCOPHAGO* quem vivum mundus non exasperat mortuus contentus & inclusus est exigua urna vel capulo ex Lapide Aëlio dicto quod cadaver consumat, Lapis Sarcophagus intra quadraginta dies totum Corpus absorbit exceptis dentibus: Greci corpora defunctorum non cremabant.

(c) *MORS*: cum moriuntur homines apparet, qui & quales fuerint, & quam exiguo illi loco includi & contineri possint.

(d) *CREDITUR*: Transiit ad *Xerxem* Persarum regem, qui immenso suo imperio non contentus Græciam hullo petiit immenso Exercitu, quo *Athone* Montem altissimum *Macedoniæ* à continenti abscindi jussit illumque navium vela circum dedit & circum navigavit. (e) *HISTORIA*: Historici Greci vani & mendaces, historiis suis incredibiles fabulas admittunt ut suam gloriam amplificarent.

Cum tamen a figulis muniam intraverit (a) urbem, (b) Sarcophago contentus erit, (c) Mors sola facietur, Quantula sint hominum Corpuscula. (d) Creditur olim Velificatus *Athos*, & quicquid *Græcia* mendax Audet in (e) historia —

With

With ships pay'd o're the *Hellefpont*,

And built a floating bridge upon't:

Drove Chariots o're by this device,

As lately Coaches on the Ice.

He led so numberless a Rout,

As at one Meal drank Rivers out,

The Kings-Health scarce could go about:

With many like amazing Feats

*Sostratus* Giddy *Muse* repeats,

With damp wing in her drunken heats.

This Tyrant we in storys find

was us'd to whip and Flogge the winde,

Their Jayler *Æolus* (24) in Prison,

Ne're fir'd them with so little reason:

— *Constratum Classibus* (a) *iisdem*

*Suppositumque rotis solidum mare: credimus atros*

*Defecisse amnes, epotæque flumina Medo*

*Prandente, & madidis cantat quæ Sostratus alis.*

*Ille tamen, qualis rediit Salamine relicta,*

*In Corum, atque Eurum solitus sævire flagellis*

*Barbarus, Æolio nunquam hoc in carcere passos,*

(d) SALAMINE relicta: insula in sinu Attico, ubi Xerxes navali prælio a Themistocle Græcorum duce superatus, cum magna clade Persarum; Unde fugiens ad Pontem Hellepontiacum, quem cum liberius tempestatibus fractum invenit piscatoria scapha trepidans turpissime trajecit; qui paulo ante ventis imperare, et in Corum atque Eurum flagris suis dementer sævire solebat.

(a) *IISDEM*: Navibus quibus *Athos* velificatus et circum navigatus *Xerxes* fretum *Helleponticum* pontibus sternebat, et *Abidum* in *Asia* Sesto in *Europa* junxit ubi nunc *Turcorum* munimenta hodie vocata *the Dardanelles* posita sunt, Rotas ergo Curruum intelligit quæ per pontem Transibant.

(b) *MEDO*: *Xerxe* et exercitu ex *Medo* et *Persia*.

(c) *SOSTRATUS* Græcus Poeta qui de expeditione *Xerxis* in *Græcia* scripsit, qui potu vel Poetico furore ebrius veritatem et fidem *Historiæ* excedit et transvolat.



Nor could blew Neptune's (25) Godhead save  
 But he with fetters must enslave him! (him,  
 'Twas well he scap'd his fury so,  
 And was not whip'd and branded too.  
 He must be a Complaisant God,  
 Will budg at such a Bedlam's nod.  
 But after all these Roaring freaks,  
 Routed and broak he homewards sneaks;  
 Abandons all to'th Conqu'ring Greeks,  
 And Perry's (26) o're in Fisher-boat,  
 Through Shoals of Carcasses afloat  
 His hopes all Vanisht, bilk'd of all  
 His gaudy dreams; (see Prides just fall,

The frequent Subject of our prayers,  
 Is length of life, and many years.

(a) ENNOSIGÆUM Neptunum a Græcis sic dictum quia fluctibus concutit terram.

(b) MITIUS: Ironia mitius et clementius egit Xerxes cum Neptuno quod illi stigma non iniecit, ut mos erat vernis fugitivis.

(c) HUIC verba Poeta huic tam stulto et vesano regi, aliquis deorum vellet inservire?

(d) HAS Conclusio hujus membri de Gloria bellica. Hæc et similia mala atq; pericula præloco exegit Gloria, ab Hannibale Alexandro et Xerxe et aliis, Gloria inquam quam ipsi toties exoptaverant.

(e) DA SPATIUM: pergit jam ad votum longæ vitæ et senectutis cujus miseria accurate describit et depingit.

*Ipsum compedibus qui vincerat (a) Ennosigæum  
 (b) Mitius id sane, quod non et stigmate dignum  
 Credidit (c) huic quisquam vellet servire Deorum?  
 Sed qualis rediit? nempe una nave cruentis  
 Fluctibus, ac rædo per densa cadavera proa,  
 (d) Has toties optata exegit gloria pœnas.*

(e) *Da spatium vitæ, multos da Japiter annos:*

We boldly urge these fair Desires  
 In health & sickness; all conditions  
 But what incessant plagues and ills  
 The Gulf of Age with mischief fills  
 Where meeting tides of sorrows flow  
 As Rivers in the Ocean do  
 Ugly deform'd the frightful Elves  
 Detested grow, unlike themselves.  
 Instead of skin, on their out-side  
 A wither'd and discolour'd hide;  
 They with long Nayles, like talons claw  
 Their rivell'd toothless lanthorn jaw  
 As a lean mumping Grandam Ape  
 Her hollow wrinkled chops doth scrape;

(a) Hoc recto vultu solum, hoc & (b) pallidus optas;  
 Sed quam continuis, & quantis longa senectus  
 Plena malis: deformem, & tetrum ante omnia vultum  
 Dissimilemque (c) sui, deformem pro cute (d) pellem,  
 Pendentesque genas (e) & tales aspice rugas,  
 Quales, umbriferos ubi pandit (f) Tabarcha saltus,  
 In vetula scalpit jam. (g) mater simia bucca.

(c) ET TALES: Ordo est: tales in senibus rugas aspice, quales simia jam mater scalpit in vetula bucca (in illa regione) ubi Tabarcha pandit saltus umbriferos. (f) TABARCHA: in silvis juxta Tabarcham in Africa minori simiarum penitus. (g) I MATER SIMIA: annosa & ob id deformior.

(a) HOC: non demisso vultu & ore ut cetera vota petunt omni vitæ tempore lætus aut tristis sanus vel egrotus. (b) PALLIDUS: anxios, sollicitus, pallens ex metu vel ex morbo. (c) SUI: olim juvenis dissimilem.

(d) FELLEM: sic pellem acute distinguunt, ut cutis hæreat vivis pelles mortuis.

Bright glorious Youth enchants our sight  
 With various objects of delight ;  
 This a more handsome face can show  
 Than that tall graceful well-shap'd Beau :  
 In song and dance this spark is rare,  
 He Fences, Rides, Vaults, flings the Bar.  
 No diff'ring forms our fancy strike,  
 In extream age, they're all alike ;  
 Weak trembling voice, their hair all shed  
 Off from their paralitick head.  
 Th'old Dotard to new Childhood comes,  
 A dripping Nose, and toothless Gums :  
 While his loath'd painful Dreggs of Life  
 Nauseate his Children and his Wife ;

(A) LEVE: Calvin.

(B) INFANTIA in bar infantium.

vel jam in tertia infantia.

(C) INERMI: Edentula

*Plurima sunt juvenum discrimina, pulchrior ille  
 Hoc, atque ille alio: multum hic robustior illo.  
 Una senum facies, cum voce tremenda membra,  
 Et jam (a) leve caput, madidique (b) infantia nusi,  
 Franger dus misero gingiva panis (c) inermi.  
 Usque adeo gravis uxori, natisque sibi que,*

So loath'd, makes ev'n the Stomack rise  
 Of Rogues, who fawn for Legacies.  
 Their Pallat's gon, nor Wine, nor Meat,  
 Can please their no Tast when they eat.  
 Nor Beauty moves, nor Cupids dart:  
 Forgetfulness has seiz'd that part.  
 Long since he there has been bewitcht,  
 'Tis a long Age since last he itcht.  
 Obsequious hand cannot excite  
 The baffed Craven to the fight;  
 From hoary loynes, and sapless trunk,  
 In vain strives the industrious punk  
 To raise the nerve quite num'd and shrunk.

*Ut captatori moveat fastidia (a) Cossò.  
 Non eadem vini, atque cibi torpente palato  
 Gaudia: nam coitus jam longa oblivio, vel si  
 Coneris, jacet exiguus cum (b) ramice nervus,  
 Et, quamvis tota palpetur nocte jacebit.*

(a) CÖSSO heredi pete ipsi.

(b) RAMICE: Herma scroti tu-  
 more.

In *Limberhams*, if *Will* survive,  
 The impotents new ways contrive:  
 Having exhausted Natures Source  
 To filthy arts will have recourse.  
 His *Hearing* next is lost, what joys  
 Can he receive from *Minstrel Boys*:  
 Once in their *Golden Liv'rs*, lac'd,  
 Before retrenchment had uncas'd:  
 What boots a *Lesson* on the *flute*,  
 Or if \**La' Tour* should touch his *Lute*.  
 If he would pass his time at th' *Opera*,  
 'Tis all to him an idle *Foppery*,  
 Since plac'd either remote or near,  
 No *Actors* voice can reach his ear.

\*A Person famous for his Skill and Hand on the Lute.

(a) SUSPECTA LIBIDO. Qui Venerem affectant sine viribus & in coitu operam præstare non possunt merito suspecti sunt ne sint fellatores ita enim facilius arrigantur, unde Martialis.

Anne aliquid sperare potest has inguinis agri Canities? quid, quod merito (a) suspecta libido est, Que Venerem affectat sine viribus? adspice (b) partis Jam damnum alterius. nam que cantante voluptas, Sit licet eximius citharadus? sive seletus, Et quibus aurata mos est fulgere lacerna, Quid refert magis sedeat qua parte Theatri,

Summa petas istic mentula vivit annus.

Idem lib. 4. } Quid me *Tbais* senem fabinde dicis

Ep. 50. } Nemo est *Tbais* senex ad irrumandum.

Senectus sæpe promior est ad id genus libidinis ut fuit *Tiberius*: vide *Suetoni*. Cap. 44.

(b) PARTIS: Auditus.

He



He scarcely hears the neighb'ring noyse,  
 Of Cornets, Trumpets, or Ho-boys.  
 His servant in his ear must hollow  
 Who visits, or what hour does follow.  
 Through his chill veins, no pulse does beat  
 Lives march; them only Feavers heat;  
 All Maladies unite their force,  
 Besieging round his rotten course.  
 And should I strive of each disease,  
 To give the names and qualities.  
 I'd sooner muster all the kept  
 Stallions have cast *Aurelia* leapt:  
 Reckon those Quacks last Autum kild;  
 And graves by \*Loufy-Tunbridge fill'd.

\* The new-found-wells at *Istington* so called.

*Qui vix cornicines exaudiat, atque tubarum  
 Conventus? clamore opus est, ut sentiat auris,  
 Quem dicat venisse puer, quot nunciat horas.  
 Præterea minimus gelido jam in corpore sanguis  
 Febre calet sola: circumfuit agmine facto  
 Morborum omne genus: quorum si nomina quæras,  
 Promptius expediam, quot amaverit (a) Hippia machos,  
 Quos (b) Themison, ægros autumno occideret uno,*

(a) HIPPIA: Uxor Fabricii Vigen-  
 toni Romano Senatori, fuit macha  
 famosissima cum quodam Sergio  
 gladiatori macho suo in Ægyptum  
 profugit.

(b) THEMISON: Medicus.

What

The Cant word for a Prison.

What fellow Subjects were for Gold,  
 As Slaves, by needy Vice-Roy sold.  
 Each heir by dice, drink, whores, or masking  
 Or *Scifthead* brought unto the \*Naskin ;  
 Or Gallants Back in am'rous play,  
*Mall Hinton* dreyn'd dry in a day :  
 Count every School boy, name each Child  
 < By Chickin-treading Pedant spoyl'd.  
 Survey each Lordly Seat and Mannour  
 Posselt by valet Pimp of Honour.  
 For Pains in back and knees this cries ;  
 This mourns the loss of both his eyes ;  
 Envyes the pur-blind ; with pale lips,  
 From others fingers feeds and sippes :

(a) BASILIUS Quot provinciales in Societatem Romanam receptos, Basilus ille praefectus spoliaverit.

(c) MAURA Quot medios viros, una die famula illa et procera mesettix Mauri lambendo, venere, et concubitu, exhaustiat.

(b) HIRUS Quot pupillos fur turela commissos, infidelis ille et fraudulentus Turce deceperit, defrauderit, et circumvenerit.

(d) HAMILLUS Quot discipulos ille Pedagogus Sodomiticus ad stuprum inclinavit.

Quot (a) Basilus socios, quot circumscripteris (c) Hirus Pupillos, quot longa viros exserbeat uxo

(b) Maura die, quot discipulos inclinat (d) Hamillus,

Percurram citius quot villas possideat nunc,

Quo tondente gravis juveni mihi barba sonabat.

Ile humero, hic lumbis, hic coxa debilis, ambos

Perdidit ille oculos, et luscis invideret, hujus

Pallida labra cibum capiunt digitis alienis.

With

With mouth wide ope like barrel bung,  
 Or gaping bill of swallows young ;  
 To whom the hungry Old-one brings  
 The hunted prey with Joyful wings.

But the num'd brains stupidity,  
 Does all the members loss out-vy :  
 When th' Organs of the mind shall leave,  
 To do their Office, and bereave  
 Of Memory, then they forego,  
 The knowledge both of friend and foe ;  
 Forget their Ancient Servants quite,  
 And friends with whom they supp'd last night ;  
 Their Children they no longer know ;  
 And by unnat'ral Will bestow

*Ipse ad conspectum cene diducere victum  
 Suetus, biat tantum, ceupullus hirundinis, ad quem  
 Ore volat pleno mater jejunia. Sed omni  
 Membrorum damno major (a) demens, quæ nec  
 Nomina servorum, nec vultum agnoscit amici,  
 Cum quo præterita canavit nosse, nec illos  
 Quos genuit, quos eduxit ; nam (b) codice sævo*

*animus præstat corpore, ita Memoriz, rationis et mentis organorum, amissio, defectibus corporalibus ma-  
 jor est, cum ratio titubet, Memoria flaccisset, &c.*

(b) NAM CODICE SÆVO ; Sævis, iniquis, et injustis, Testamenti tabulis, suos liberos exheredant.

(a) DEMENTIA : Subjungit jam plurima alia senectutis incommoda, et primo quidem quod plerique bis pueri senes fiunt : Ordo est, dementia omni Membrorum damno (quod senes cæci surdi vel claudi evadunt) maior est ; Quo scilicet

There

Their goods, on their lewd Cockatrice,  
 Whose Mouth's the very sink of Vice :  
 So much it's artifice prevails,  
 Above all Charms of wanton Tales,  
 Who many years at *Whetstone* ply'd,  
*Morefields* and other *Stews* beside;  
 At *Bröthel* doors stood wheedling in  
 Unwary Woodcocks to the Gin;  
 If the Minds faculties continue  
 Firm, and in age still vigorous in you,  
 What troubles must afflict your thoughts,  
 While your lov'd children crowd Church-vaults  
 Ush' red by you, Wives, Brothers, come  
 To Natures dark retiring room.

(a) BONA: tota feruntur ad Philem meretricem & fellatricem suam, quam ex asse heredem constituit, quæ seni libidinoso & irruratori sellandi obsequio serviebat, ejusque animum sibi devinciebat.

(b) QUOD: per os intelligit Philem meretricem: quæ steterat id est morte meretricis præstabat Lupanari, nam meretrices præ ostium prostibuli vel fornicis blanditiis scortatores allicientes, constitere solebant.

(c) UT VIGEANT: tamen multi etiam in extrema senectute, corpore, & animo vigeant: Respondit Poeta objectioni; Ut maxime vigeant, tamen in longa illa vita, multa quæ nolint, vident, omni morte graviora. Ut mortem filiorum, conjugis, fratris, sororis, & alios luctus, majores, & ærumnas innumeras.

*Hæredes vetat esse suos, (a) bona tota feruntur*

*Ad Philem: tæ tum artificis valet halitus oras,*

(b) *Quod steterat multis in Carcere fornicis annis.*

(c) *Ut vigeant sensus animi, ducenda tamen sunt*

*Funera natorum, rogus aspiciendus amata*

*Conjugis, & fratris. —*

With

Nor can your care or sorrow save  
 Your belov'd Sisters from the Grave.  
 These are the Comforts always wait  
 On those who long defer their Fate.  
 Still the fresh slaughter of their House  
 Malitiously their grief renews:  
 While cruel providence decreed  
 They must grow old in mourning weed.  
 Death Nature's debt, where long delay'd  
 With cruel Usury is paid.

King (27) Nestor, Homers Records show  
 In length of life, came next the Crow,  
 Wore out more lives, as story's told,  
 Than Cat, Intayl, or Copy-hold.  
 His happy years were justly wondred,  
 That had surviv'd above three hundred.

---

—plenaque sororibus (a) urnæ  
*Hæc data pœna diu viventibus, ut renovata  
 Semper clade domus multis in luctibus, inque  
 Perpetuo mœore & nigra veste senescunt.*

(b) Rex Pylius, magno si quicquam credis Homero,  
*Exemplum vitæ fuit a cornice secunda.*

(a) URNÆ: vasa in quibus mortuorum cineres componebantur, postquam corpus arsisset.

(b) REX PILIUS: Nestor, cujus exemplo demonstrat, illos qui diu vivunt multa mala experire. Dicitur tertiam usque ætatem vixisse id est 300 anno, & proxime ad cornicis ætatem accessit, quæ vivere dicitur novem sæcula vel ætates.



Bore Winters Frosts, and Summers thirst,  
 As oft drank wine upon the must.  
 See in what melancholly strains,  
 Of the *three Sisters* he complains;  
 Why they should spin his Thread so tough  
 Of cursed everlasting stuff;  
 Harsh Laws! when the surviving Sire  
 Waits bearded Son to fun'ral fire.  
 In rage expostulates why he  
 Survives to so much misery:  
 And for what Sin of his, the Hate  
 Of Heavens Decrees such lingering Fate:  
 So *Peleus* for *Achilles* (28) cry'd,  
 Snatch'd in the Temple from his Bride,  
 Death in the nick the *Banes* deny'd:

(a) DEXTRA: Græci numerum infra centum digitis sinistræ numerabantur, numerum verò centarium & illo majorem digitis dextræ.

(b) FATORUM Parcarum: quod Atropos non citius flamen abruerit.

(c) ACRIS: fortis, bellicosi. Hic enim Antilochus cum patri opem ferre vellet à Memnone fuit occisus.

(d) ANTILOCHI: cum deflet filium suum cum ejus cadaver combureretur.

(e) PELEUS: Æaci filius, Pater Achilles, qui cum Pollinx nuptias speraret in Templo Apollinis, ab Paride & Diaphobo sagittis confusus est.

*Felix nimirum, qui tot per secula mortem  
 Distulit, atque suos jam (a) dextra computat annos,  
 Quique novum toties mustum bibit, oro, parumper  
 Attendas, quantum de legibus ipse queratur*

*(b) Fatorum, & nimio de stamine, cum videt (c) acris  
 Antilochi barbam ardentem: tum querit ab omni  
 Quisquis adest socius: cur hæc in tempore duret,  
 Quid facinus dignum tam longo admiserit ævo.  
 Hac eadem (e) Pelæus raptum cum luctet Achillem.*

*Ulysses*

Ulysses aged Sire did moan

The ten years ramble of his Son :

Priam (29) had dy'd a happy shade

E're Troy had been in rubbish lay'd.

His mournful Rites with Pomp and State,

Perform'd by peaceful Magistrate ;

His Corps born up by *Hectors* shoulder,

(Than whom, no Mortal e're was bolder)

And's fifty Sons, tall Bully - Rocks,

As ever sprung from Kingly Stocks.

E're Fair *Cassandra* Fate fore-knowing

Bewayl'd sack'd Troy, with eyes o're-flowing ;

Had he been dead as any Herring,

E're *Paris* went a privateering ;

*Atque (a) alius, cui fas Ithacum lazere natantem.*

*(b) Incolumi Troja Priamus venisset ad umbras*

*Assaraci magnis solennibus, Hectore funus*

*Portante, ac reliquis fratrum (c) cervicibus, inter*

*Iliadum lacrymas, ut primos edere planctus*

*(d) Cassandra inciperet, scissaque pollexina palla :*

*Si foret extinctus diverso tempore, quo non*

*Creperat audaces (e) Paris adificare Carinas.*

rat, & futuri conscia mortem Patris scivisset, & ante reliquas sorores suas calamitates Patris & Troje flevisset.

(e) PARIS: Si mortuus fuisset Priamus, priusquam Paris filius, ejus audaces naves illas ædificabat, quibus Hellepam Menelai Conjugem abducebat, quæ rapina causa fuit excidii urbis Trojani.

(a) ALIUS: Laertes senex lugens filium suum Ulysses Ithacæ ducem, orbem decem annos pererrantem & navigantem.

(b) INCOLUMI TROJA: id est felix etiam fuisset Priamus, si Troja adhuc incolumi, & florente regno, vel ante excidium, & Troje incendium, mortuus fuisset, tunc enim magnis solennibus à quinquaginta filiis suis funus ejus deductum fuisset, & tot mala, regniq; sui interitum, non fuisset expertus.

(c) CERVICIBUS. Ex veterum consuetudine hoc dicit, nam filii olim funus patris portabat.

(d) CASSANDRA: Quia vates e-

For Whores and Plunder play'd leud Tricks,  
 Which to the Gutts provok'd the Greeks.  
 Who Clubbing in Revenge o're-turn'd  
 Their State, and Pyrat-City burn'd :  
 At last the trembling King throw's by  
 His Turbant, and to's arms does fly ;  
 Buckles on's harness, and invirons  
 His weak limbs with unweildy irons.  
 And at Joves Shrine resignes his life,  
 As an old Ox under the Knife.  
 His weak-worn uselefs neck does bow,  
 Casheir'd from the ungrateful Plow.  
 His griefs how er'e a period found,  
 And in deaths deep abyss were drown'd.

---

*Longa dies igitur quid contulit ? omnia vidit  
 Everfa, & flammis Afiam ferroque cadentem.  
 Tunc miles tremulus pofta tulit arma Tiara,  
 Et ruit ante aram Summi Jovis, ut vetulus Bos,  
 Qui domini cultris tenuis & miferabile collum  
 Præbet, ab ingrato jam faftiditus aratro.  
 (a) Exitus ille utrunque hominis.*

(a) EXITUS: demonftrat Poeta  
 his verbis, mortem & fatum Priami  
 fuiſſe tolerabilem & multo op-  
 tabiliorem, quam miferimæ re-  
 liqtæ conjugis ejus Hecubæ.

The Gods to his grim snarling wife,  
 Prolong'd indignities with life;  
 Chang'd and deform'd to such a pitch,  
 Through rage, she dy'd, a barking bitch.

Why should we for Examples roam  
 Abroad, when choice are found at home?

The (30) Pontick King I will omit,  
 And *Cræsus* taught by *Solons* wit.

We can pronounce none happy, none,  
 Till the last Sand of life be run.

None justly we good Actors call,  
 In lifes farce, till deaths Curtains fall.

(31) *Marius* long-life was th' only reason,  
 Of Exile and Minturnian Prison.

— Sed torva canino

- (a) *Latravit rictu, quæ post hunc vixerat, uxor.*  
*Festino ad nostros, & (b) regem transeo Ponti,*  
 (c) *Et Cræsum, quem vox iusti fatunda Solonis*  
*Respicere ad longa iussu sparsa ultima vita.*  
 (d) *Exilium & carcer, Minturnarumque paludes,*

(b) REGEM: Mithridatem qui vixit anno 69 & cum Romanis 40 annos varia bella gessit 57 annis regnavit: a Sylla, Lucullo, & Pompeio ter victus fuit, vitæ & belli cædia; cum non posset veneno gladio vitam finire.

(c) ET CRÆSUM: Regem Lydiæ ditissimum Solonem ostenso thesauro rogavit vidisset ne aliquem feliciorum respondit Philosophus neminem beatum judicandum ante obitum, sic Ovidius, *Ante obitum nemini*  
*supremaque funera felix.*

(d) EXILIUM: Marium Arpinarem septies Consul, vide Annotationes.

(a) LATRAVIT: *Hecuba* capta Troja in canem versa fuit ut Ovidius libro 13 *Metamorphos* & Virgilius: occasio fabulæ putatur, quod cum a Græcis captiva abduceretur & filii sui Polidori corpus in mare fluctuantem agnovisset, quoniam aliter injuriam ulcisci non posset, amissa patientia, Græcos inanibus laceffiverit convitiis.

1 Made

Made him beg bread for his relief,  
 In Carthage where he once was chief.  
 Nature did ne'r produce of old,  
 Or Rome a happier man behold.  
 Then Marius was, when he victorious,  
 Procession made in Chariot glorious;  
 With Trophys and attending spoyles,  
 And Captives chain'd in ranks and files.  
 Had Death snatch'd his Tryumphing Spirit,  
 That day, none e're had match'd his merit.  
 Kind Fate, designing to befriend  
 Great (32) Pompey, did a Heaver send,  
 That should with favourable doom,  
 Prevent his miseries to come.

---

*Et mendicatus victa Carthagine panis,  
 Hinc causas habuere. Quid illo cive tulisset  
 Natura in terris, quid Roma beatius unquam,  
 Si circum ducta Captivorum agmine, & omni  
 Bellorum pompa, animam exhalasset optimam;  
 Cum de Tentonico veller descendere turru?*

(a) POMPEIO: Exemplum Pompeii Provida (a) Pompeio dederat Campania felres  
 magni, qui ante bellum civile

Corruptus est febre faventi & benevola, quia mortem & ignominiam

providere prevenire præcaveret, quæ mors cum honore ante bellum civile illi optanda fuisset ne victus, ab Achilla obtruncaretur.

Whole



Whole Nations for his danger griev'd ;

Their publick prayers obtain, Repriev'd.

Fate then that honour'd head did save,

Which she t' insulting *Cæsar* gave.

Slow *Lentulus* ne're underwent,

For Treason such a Punishment :

Nor Rash *Cethegus*, (33) *Cataline*

A Corps intire in Arms did Shine.

'Tis the fond Mothers constant prayer

Her Children may be passing Fair.

Excelling far all other faces,

In beauty and rare Charming graces.

Which Boon they beg with sighs and groans,

Incessantly on Marrow-bones.

—Sed multa Urbes, & (a) publica vota  
Vicerunt, igitur Fortuna ipsius, & urbis

(b) *Servatum* victo caput abstulit. Hoc Cruciatu  
*Lentulus*, hac pena caruit, ceciditque *Cethegus*

(c) *Integer*, & jacuit *Catiline* cadavere toto.

(d) *Formam* optat Modico pueris, Majore puellis  
Murmure, cum Veneris fanum videt anxia mater  
Usque ad delicias Votorum.—

(d) *FORMAM* : Transít poeta à divitiis Honoribus, &c. ad votum pukhritudinis æque cum cæteris per-  
nitiosum,

(a) *PUBLICA VOTA* : quæ a multis  
urbibus pro salute Pompeii Diis of-  
ferebantur & quæ illum tantum a  
morte eripuerunt ut postea miserius  
moreretur ab *Achilla* occisus.

(b) *SERVATUM* Caput: Per preces  
aliquandiu servatum, donec po-  
stea Pompeii a *Cæsare* victi Caput  
amputatione effecit ablatum.

(c) *INTEGER* : sc. sine capitis am-  
putatione quod scoptice dicit.

Who

Who justly blames a Mothers joy,  
 That hugs her wanton well-hung-boy.  
 Or if for joy *Latona* cry,  
 To see her pretty daughter Dy:  
 Yet bright (34) *Lucretias* sullen fate,  
 Shews fair ones are not fortunate.  
 (35) *Virginia's* chance may well confute you;  
 Good luck don't always wait on beauty:  
 Th' unhappy Fair's in worse estate,  
 Than a *Crump* rich and fortunate.  
 Concern for handsome boys does make,  
 Ill-boading Parents hearts to ake.  
 Still dreading mischiefs when they see,  
 Few fair ones fam'd for Chastity.

— cur tamen, inquit

*Corripias? pulchra gaudet Latona Diana.*

*Sed vetat optari faciem Lucretia, qualem*

*Ipsa habuit, cuperet (a) Rutila (b) Virginia gibbum*

*Accipere, atque suum Rutila dare. Filius autem*

*Corporis egregii miseros trepidosque parentes*

*Semper habet*

(a) *RUTILÆ*: Lura Rutila, gibbosa & deformis. 97 annos excessit.  
 (b) *VIRGINIA*: a Patre suo interempta, ne ab Appio Decemviro servitutem redigeretur, & castitate violaretur.

Beauty

Beauty and Virtue often jarr,  
 Joyn'd in one Person seldom are ;  
 Though bred in honest Country Cell,  
 Where no debauch'd Examples dwell ;  
 Whence Lust is banish'd, Vertue sways,  
 As in Queen Dick's plain honest days.  
 Though Nature's bounteous hand should plant  
 All Graces that can make a Saint ;  
 And in one modest Cheek unite  
 The blushing Red Rose with the White ;  
 What ever Nature can impart,  
 Nature more prevalent than Art ;  
 Yet Vice will try her utmost Power,  
 And Court them in a golden Shower :

— *Rara est adeo Concordia forma  
 Atque pudicitia ; sanctos licet (a) horrida mores  
 Tradiderit domus, ac veteres imitata (b) Sabinas,  
 Præterea castum ingenium, vultumque modesto  
 Sanguine ferventem eribuat natura benigna  
 Larga manu ( quid enim puero conferre potest plus  
 Custode & cura (c) natura potentior omni ? )*

(a) HORRIDA : simplex & inculta domus a libidine aliena.

(b) SABINAS : mulieres castissimas.

(c) NATURA : natura vis ad pudicitiam inclinata multò prevalentior institutione, doctrina & educatione.

To-kidd-nap Youth will lye in wait,  
 And snap it er'e at Mans Estate.  
 So to corrupting bribes they'le trust,  
 They'le Parents tempe for bawds to lust:  
 No Tyrant will the ill-shap'd chuse  
 For Guardian Eunuchs for their Steins.  
 Or on a Youth deform'd will pitch,  
 To cure his Sodomick itch.  
 Go now applaud thy fair Sons Face,  
 For whom perhaps worse dangers wait,  
 Let him turn Stallion to the Town,  
 And dread each hair-brain'd Husband's frown,  
 And undergo for punishment,  
 What inrag'd Cuckolds can invent.

(a) NON LICET, &c. Scilicet si pulchri sunt aut castrantur aut corrumpuntur (a. e.) aut spadoes sunt vel ciazdi.

(b) ARGE: In Arce Tarpeia solebat Nero castrare pueros.

(c) PRÆTEXTATUM: nobilem puerum ad stuprum rapuit.

(a) Non licet esse viros: nam prodiga corruptoris Improbitas ipsos audeat tentare parentes, Tanta in muneribus fiducia. Nullus ephebum Deformem sevia castravit in (b) arce Tyrannus. Nec (c) prætextatum rapuit Nero Lorispedem, vno Strumofum, atque utero pariser, gibboque tumorem. Immac, & juvenis specie lætare tui, quem Majora expellant discrimina. Fiet adulter Publicus, & penas metuet, quasunque mariti Irati debent. —

Ne're let him think by Wit or Care  
 Still luckily to scape the snare:  
 Surpriz'd, undone, Trappan'd, beset,  
 He'll fall like *Mars* into the Net.  
 Then shall revenge quit his old Scores,  
 And pay him home for past Amours:  
 They'll slit his Nose, or Crop his Ears,  
 And whip off Gun and Bandileers:  
 Dispatch with Poyson, Steel, or Bullet,  
 Or Fundament plugg'd with a (36) Mullet.

But thy *Endimion* shall inflame  
 None but some choice fair wealthy Dame,  
 By whom, profusely cram'd with coin,  
 His peerless Pomp shall all out-shine.

— nec erit felicior astro

(a) *Martis* ut in laqueos nunquam intidat. Exigit autem  
 Interdum ille dolor plet, quam lex ulla dolori  
 Concessit. Necat hic ferro, secat ille cruentis  
 Verberibus, quosdam mæchos & (b) *mugilis* intrat.  
 Sed iudis (c) *Endimion* dilectæ fiet adulter  
 Matrona: —

(a) *MARTIS*: depreſſi in laqueis  
 cum Venere in adulterio.

(b) *MUGILIS*: Verus depreſſorum  
 mæchorum ſupplicium, cum depila-  
 bant nates cinere calido, & tunc  
 mugiles, pilces quosdam cum gran-  
 di capite in podicem immittebant.

(c) *NATUS*: tuus formoſus ut *En-  
 dimion* a luna amatus.



But when through vain Expence, or Play,  
 His hoarded Bank shall melt away;  
 He for recruit, must let to hire  
 His Hackney Back, to the desire  
 Of some old filthy Hagg for coyn,  
 And sell the labour of his Chine;  
 Then he must strip and buckle to't,  
 Or from loath'd Task must reap no fruit.  
 Whither by Nature free or base,  
 No *Buttock's* hide-bound in this case:  
 Or will be niggardly and grudge  
 A lib'ral sal'ry to her drudge,  
 And if he 'scape these threatning Rocks,  
 He'll surely shipwrack on the Pox:

(a) *SERVILIA*: turpis & deformis, mater Bruti.

(b) *EXUET*: omnia dabit, vel ipsa ornamenta corporis, etiam vestimenta sua ad satisfaciendam libidinem.

(c) *UDIS*: per ungum inguen, membrum muliebre intelligitur.

(e) *DETERIOR*: (i. e.) vel pessima famina habet omnes mores, viz: liberalitatem beneficentiam, &c. ad remunerandis Amatoribus.

— mox cum dederit (a) *Servilia* nummos

Fiet & illius quam non amat, (b) *exuet* omnem

Corporis ornatum; quid enim ulla negaverit (c) *udis*

Inguinibus, sive est hoc (d) *Hippia* sive *Catulla*?

(e) *Deterior* toros habet illic famina mores.

(d) *HIPPIA*: sive sit prodiga & nobilis ut *Hippia*, vel avara, ut *Catulla*.

(e) *DETERIOR*: (i. e.) vel pessima famina habet omnes mores, viz: liberalitatem beneficentiam, &c. ad remunerandis Amatoribus.

Ere throughly ripe he'l rot away,  
 Like early fruits that soon decay :  
 His small remaining stock he trucks,  
 With Quack for dyet-drink and Flux ;  
 In which his Nose and Pallat fall,  
 Rots peice-meal, noysome grown to all;  
 Ends his loath'd life in Hospitall,

What harm will honest Beauty do;  
 He may prove Chast, and handsome too.  
 What did his \*rigid Vertue boot,  
 That baulk'd his Step-dames lustful suite :  
 What did (37) Bellerephon betyde,  
 When he returns of love deny'd :  
 In both their Queens Revenge did Reign,  
 Rows'd by repulse of Cold Disdain.

\* Hippolito.

*Sed caste quid forma nocet ? (a) quid profuit immo  
 Hippolyto grave propositum, quid Bellerophonis ?  
 Erubuit non pe hoc, cen fastidita repulso.  
 Nec Sthenobaa minus quam (b) Cressa excondit; & se  
 Concussere amba ———*

dum patris iram fugeret, ab equis territis disiectus curru & discerptus est. Bellerophon infinitis periculis  
 expositus est, propter contemptum amorem Sthenobee Prati Regis Uxoris.

(b) CRESSA: Phaedria sic dicta, quia Minoidis Cretensum Regis Filia,

(a) QUID, &c: respondit hic ob-  
 jectioni, ostendens exempla castita-  
 tis fatalis & exitialis in Hippolyto &  
 Bellerophonis. Hippolytus erat fi-  
 lius Thesei, à Noverca Phaedria ce-  
 jus incesto amori non respondebat,  
 apud patrem stupri falso, accusatus,

Then

Then Women rage with cruel spirits and  
 When shame their hatred does excite: like I  
 When melting Lovers seasons lose, and  
 And kind advances do refuse: Quick  
 From loath'd Contempt of profer'd loves  
 Their Breasts with furious transports move.  
 Call Council quickly to advise,  
 Our present Case proves very nice:  
 Here's *Cæsar* (3 &) Wife resolv'd to marry,  
 Nor for the Emperours Death will tarry.  
 She has design'd with lustful Eyes  
 The Noble Youth her Sacrifice.  
 The Priest and honour'd Guests invites  
 To witness Marrimonial Rites.

(a) OPTIMUS: Caius Silius, præ-  
 nobilis Romanus, in quem exar-  
 sit Messalina uxor Claudii (fæmi-  
 na Libidinis monstrum) & qui co-  
 actus dimissa uxore in palam Mel-  
 siliam ducere, se cognita ab Im-  
 peratore necatus erat.  
 (b) FLAMBOLO: quo nova sup-  
 ta operitur.

— mulier scvissima tunc est,

Cum stimulos odio pudor admoveat. Elige quid nam  
 Snadendum esse pueri, cui nubere Cæsaris uxor  
 Destinatur. (a) optimus hic, et scvissimus idem  
 Gentis Patricia rapitur miser eximendus  
 Messalina oculis, dudum sedem illa parato

(b) Flambolo

( 33 )

The Portion's told, the Genial Bed  
With Pomp is in the Garden spread:  
Does with Capricious fancy burn;  
Marriage can only serve her turn:  
With which, if he will not comply  
He tempts his present destiny:  
What shall he do? obedience give,  
And that may gain a short reprieve:  
Till all the Town the Story hears;  
At last 'twill reach the Prince's ears.  
There's hopes in that, for the disgrace  
The Cuckold learns in the last place:  
Then to her Will obedience pay;  
Your Fate may thence admit delay,

— *Tyrinusque palam genialis in hortis  
Sternitur, & risu (a) decies centena dabantur  
Antiquo, veniet cum (b) signatoribus (c) auspex.  
Hac tu secreta, & panis commisso putabas?  
Non nisi legitime vult nubere: quid placeat, dic:  
Ni parere velis, perendum erit ante lucernas:  
Si scelus admittas, dabitur mora parvula, dum res  
Nota urbi & populo continet Principis aures,  
Bedeus ille domus sciet ultimus. interea tu  
Obssequere imperio* —

(a) DECIES CENTENA: Sestertia, qui numerus erat legitimus & sollemnis in Dote lautiorum, danda marito propter matrimonii onera.  
(b) SIGNATORIBUS: Qui obsignabant tabulas & instrumenta matrimonii.  
(c) AUSPEX: Nullæ nuptiæ præsertim Legitimæ fiebant sine Auspicio.

If at the rate of such a Wife  
 you'll purchase a short slavish life.  
 Both ways his certain Fate's decreed  
 The wretched lovely Youth must bleed.

Shall men ask nothing then? be wise,  
 And listen well to sound advice.  
 Refer desires to Providence,  
 With thanks take what the Gods dispense.  
 Let not your stubborn Will repine,  
 What'ere they shall for you design.  
 They better know than human wit,  
 What does our Exigents best.  
 Their wise all-seeing eyes discern,  
 And give what best suits our concern.

---

*— si tanti vita dierum*

*Paucorum. Quicquid melius leviusque putaris,  
 Præbenda est gladio pulchra hac, & candida cervix.  
 Nil ergo, oprabunt homines? Si consilium vis,  
 Permites ipsi, (a) expendere Numinibus, quid  
 Conveniat nobis, rebusque sit ille nostris.  
 Nam pro jucundis aprissima queque dabunt Di.*

(a) EXPENDERE: Considerare.

Beauty



We blindly harmful things implore,  
Which they refusing, love us more.

By love and blind desires still led,  
Wee're hurried to the Marriage bed;  
With hopes of issue from our Love;  
But Heaven foresaw how both would prove;  
Forbearing to disturb our Life,  
With Bratts unnatural, and dam'd wife.

Pray then, that in a Body sound,  
A Firm and Constant mind be found;  
A Mind no fear of death can daunt,  
Nor Exile, Prison, Paines nor Want.  
That justly reckons death to be  
Kind Author of our liberty,  
From Flesh, a Goal-Delivery.

*Carior est illis homo, quam sibi. Nas animorum  
Impulsu, & ceca, magnaque cupidine ducti,  
Conjungi petimus, partumque uxoris: at illis  
Notum, qui pueri, qualisque futura sit uxor.  
Ut tamen & posceas aliquid, voveasque sacellis  
(a) Extæ, & candiduli divina (b) tomacula porci:  
Orandum est, ut sit mens sana in corpore sano.  
Fortem posce animum, mortis terrore carentem,  
Qui spatium vitæ extremum inter munera ponat.  
Natura*

(a) EXTÆ: intestina delicata.  
(b) TOMACULA: Farcimina pingua è Porcinis carnibus.

Banishing Passion from our Brest, build up  
 Resting Content with what's possess'd.  
 That ev'ry honest Action loves,  
 And Great Alcides (39) toyles approves,  
 Above the Lusts, Feasts, beds of Down,  
 Which did Sardanapalus (40) drown.  
 This, mortals to themselves may give,  
 Vertue's, the happy rule to live.  
 Chance bears no sway, where Wisdom Rules,  
 An empty Name, ador'd by fools.  
 Folly Blinde Fortune did Create  
 A Goddess, and to Heaven Translate.

(a) POTIORES: preferendos.

(b) SARDANAPALI: Ultimus Assyriorum Rex, omni libidini effeminatæ deditus.

(c) NUMEN HABES: Scilicet tu Fortuna nullum numen habes. i. e. non Dea existimaris a prudenti homine.

(d) NOS: sed nos stolidi homines facimus Fortunam Deam, i. e. nos facimus Fortunam, Deam, colloque locamus.

—qui ferre queat quoscunque labores,

Nesciat irasci, cupiat nil, & (a) potiores

Herculis arumnas, credat, sevosque labores,

Et Venere, & canis, & pluma (b) Sardanapali.

Monstro, quod ipse tibi possis dare, Semita certe

Tranquilla per virtutem patet unica viam.

Nullum (c) Numen habes si sit prudentia: (d) nos, et

Nos facimus Fortunam, Deam, colloque locamus.

# THE ANNOTATIONS ON THE Tenth SATYR.

(1.) **I**N this Wise Satyr, the Author does reprove and accuse the Ignorance of Mankind, imploring things of the Gods, which often prove prejudicial; As, *Riches, Honours, Martial-Glory, Long-Life, & Beauty*: But neglect to ask Endowments and Blessings of the *Mind*; as, *Wisdom, Vertue, Justice, and Integrity of Life*, which alone can be esteemed Real Good, of which neither Chance, Violence, nor Shipwrack can deprive us; true and solid Happiness consisting in the Indolency of the Body, and tranquility of the Mind; and shews that very few men in the World, *viz.* from *Cadiz* an Island in *Spain*, at the Mouth of the *Streights of Gibraltar*, which in our Authors time, was thought the Bounds of the Western World, and where *Hercules* placed his Pillars, to the Famous River *Ganges*, Eastward, whose Head arising in Mount *Caucasus* in *Scythia*, runs a long Course through the *Eastern-Indies*, whose Channel where narrowest, is 8 miles broad, and about 20 where widest; and in the shallowest place 100 Foot deep. Page 1<sup>st</sup>.

(2.) **Milo**: The Poet observing, that many Eminent in Civil and Military Affairs, & fam'd for Eloquence, trusting to their own Abilities have been ruin'd; gives a lively Instance of one betray'd by his own strength; in *Milo* the *Croton*, who unfortunately presuming on his Gygantick strength, in an Attempt to rive an Oak, had his Arm wedged in the Trunk; whence not having power to disengage himself, he was held in a Trapp in the solitary Woods, where he became a Prey to Wild Beasts. This *Milo* in the Olympick Games carryed an Ox on his back a furlong, and after slew him at one Blow of his Fist, and the same day intirely eat him up. Page 4<sup>th</sup>.

(3.) **In Perros**: The Poet observes this Emperour infamous for Tyranny, Injustice, and all manner of Villany & Wickedness; who took all unjust advantages to trappan and take away the Lives of his wealthiest Subjects, thereby to possess himself of their Estates, and proceeded to such a height, he did not spare the Lives of his Domestick Servants and Favourites, imbewing his hands in the

# Annotations.

Blood of his Mother, Brother, and Wife; and others of his nearest Relations.  
Page 5th.

(4) *Longinus*: *Caius Cassius Longinus* the Lawyer, whom *Nero* commanded to be slain, being charged with no other Crime, but having the Statue of *Cassius* (one of *Caesar's* Murderers) in his house. But his great Riches and Possessions was the true reason of his Death. Page 6th.

(5) *Seneca*: The Tutor of *Nero*, who by the favour of the Emperour, in his ten years sole Ministry of Affairs, had amassed together a vast Treasure, and got splendid Gardens and Possessions; but lost them all by the Command of his cruel Puppl, with his life. As also did the rich Family of the *Laterani*. Page 6th.

(6) The brace of *Wise-men*: Are meant *Democritus* of *Abdera* the laughing, and *Heraclitus* of *Ephesus*, the weeping Philosopher; the first, in a careless merry humour, continually scoffing and deriding the Vanity and Foppery of Mankind; the other bewailing their Folly and Misfortune. Page 8th.

(7) *Knees*: It was customary with the *Ancients*, when they had any great or considerable Request or Boon to beg of the Gods, to write their Request in Paper or waxen Tables; together, with a Conditional Vow, which they promised to perform if they obtained their suit; which being sealed, they left fastned to the *Knees* of the God, from whom the Blessing was expected; in which if they proved successful, they took off the Paper so fastened, and performed their Vow. Page 12th.

(8) *Clivus Sejanus*: A *Tuscan* born, he was in so great favour with the Emperour *Tyberius*, that he denyed him nothing: He was made Colleague in the Consulship and Roman Empire with *Tyberius*, was likewise Prefect of the Pretorian Bands, and grand Master of the Pallace: Publick Statues were erected to him, and the *Romans* used to swear by his Fortune; his Birth-day was kept a Festival: Yet falling into Disgrace with *Tyberius*, by whom, he with others, were suspected to have conspired his Death; the Emperour from the Island of *Capra* sent a long Epistle to the Senate, charging *Sejanus* with Ingratitude against the life of *Caesar*; whereupon he was by the Senate forthwith Condemned with his whole Family, and the same day having his hands bound behind him, was by the Executioner drawn through the street to the *Scale Gemina*; his Statues pulled down with Contempt and Ignominy, his only daughter then but a child was deslour'd and executed by the Hangman. A Notable Example of the mutability of Humane Affairs. Page 13th.

(9) *Capra*: An Island near *Naples*, whither *Tyberius* retired, spending his time in obscene filthy Pleasures, whence he wrote to the Senate against *Sejanus*. Page 14th.

(10) *Old*.

### Annotations.

(10) *Obs. for*: *Tiberius* who may well merit that Name, being a most profound dissembler, and subtil Politician, whose Actions had rendred him so odious to the *Romans*, that as *Suetonius* relates on the first news of his Death, some of the People cryed out, that he should be thrown into the *Tyber*; others would allow no sepulchre; others threatned to drag the Body to the *Scala Gemonia*. Page 15th.

(11) *Cicero*: The Author shews by the Examples of *Cicero* and *Demosthenes*, that Wit and Eloquence have been pernicious to Orators: *Cicero* the Chief of the *Roman* Orators and Philosophers, as appears by his works; he being the first that transplanted the *Grecian* Learning into the *Roman* Language: He raised himself through all the degrees of civil Employments to the Consulship, being the highest pitch of Honour in the *Roman* Common-wealth; and in his year of Consulship, broke and defeated the Conspiracy of *Cataline*: He made several invective Orations against *Mark Anthony*, which he with evil Omen Intituled his *Philippicks*, in imitation of *Demosthenes*, who in like manner declaimed against *Phillip* of *Macedon*; but in the turn of the *Roman* State he was in revenge proscribed by *Anthony* and *Augustus*, and had his Head and Hands nailed on the *Rostrum* or *Pulper*, whence he declaimed against *Anthony*. Page 21st.

(12) *Demosthenes* the *Athenian*, the most famous *Grecian* Orator, and Stout Champion for the Liberty of *Greece*; he declaimed against King *Phillip*, as one who designed to destroy the Publick Liberty and enslave *Greece*; for which he was expelled his Country; and again, after *Phillips* Death recalled: but after *Alexanders* Death, under the Government of *Antipater*, discovering some Designs against his Life, he fled and took Sanctuary in *Neptunes* Temple, whither *Archias* the Tragedian came, endeavouring to wheedle him to recourse to *Antipater*; affirming he had no design against him; but their Plott being well understood by *Demosthenes*, he told *Archias*, that he had never pleased him on the Stage as an Actor, and much less now when he played the part of an Ambassador: but *Archias* threatening he would draw him out by Force; the Orator told him, he perceived now he was in earnest, whereas before he did but act his Part, and desiring his Patience till he dispatched some necessary Orders to his Domesticks; he retired to some distance, and drew out his Table-Book as if he would write, when sucking Poyson from a quill which he had always kept therein for a dead list, He expired: thereby mocking the malice and revenge of his Adversaries. Page 21st.

(13) *Barbation*: When *Greece* Flourished, She called all the World besides Barbarous: which *Tittle Plantus* as freely bestows on the *Romans*; but when *Rome* came in Power, and Arts Flourished, she treated the World with the same language. Page 24th.

(14) *Hannibal*: Here the Poet passes from Eloquence to Martial-Glory, and inquires what Advantages it brought to that Captain *Hannibal*, the son of *Amilcar*, the *Carthaginian* General, by whom he was in his youth solemnly sworn an Irrecon-



Irreconcilable Enemy to the *Romans*; the Poet traces his life through all the traverses of his prosperous & adverse Fortune, demonstrating he had been happier, had he limited his Ambition, and not harassed and consumed Himself and Country, about such vain and improbable Designs of Conquering *Italy*. Page 25th.

(15) *Affrick*: He taxes the Haughty and Reckless Spirit of *Hannibal*, who esteemed *Affrick*, though then one full third part of the known World, too narrow a Stage and obscure a Scene for his Boundless and Ambitious Actions. Page 25th.

(16) *Alps*: A continued ridge of high Mountains, extending one hundred thousand paces, & dividing *France* & *Germany* from *Italy*: they are continually covered with Snow, from whose whiteness they took their Denomination in Greek, *Alps*; a strong and safe barricade to the *Roman* Empire, against the *Gauls* and Barbarous Nations. Page 26th.

(17) *With Vinegar*: Our Author laughs at the ridiculous Relation given by *Livy*, of *Hannibal's* passing the *Alps*, reporting, that when the Army was obstructed by a Rock in their passage; they made a vast Pile of Trees, and with the advantage of the Wind, setting them on Fire, they poured Vinegar on the red-hot Stone, which softened, dissolved, and rotted them away; which idle Invention of the *Historian*, is by *Polibius* omitted as fabulous; for what needs such an Operation, when before *Hannibal's* time, the *Gauls* had five times passed the *Alps*: It might be necessary the Army making so long a passage, and so tedious, by reason of the number, and the narrowness, where no Carriages could come up; that each Soldier should carry his proportion of Bread & Vinegar for the whole Passage; the Vinegar being necessary to make Beveredge with the Mountain Water: Which great Preparation of Vinegar provided for the March, might give occasion to such Fabulous Report. Page 26th.

(18) *Bythinian Tyrants Gate*: *Hannibal* being overcome by *Scipio Africanus* at the Battle of *Zama*, near *Carthage* in *Affrick*; despairing of success or safety, fled to *Antiochus* the King of *Syria*; but suspecting that King was in Treaty to deliver him to the *Romans*; he left him and went to *Prusias* King of *Bythnia*, where, as his General he overcame *Eumenes*; but the *Romans* not thinking themselves secure, while so Politick and Inveterate an Enemy survived, dealt with *Prusias* by Embassy to deliver him up; which *Hannibal* discovering, to prevent shame, dispatched himself by Poyson, which he always carried in his Ring for that purpose: A poor Revenge of *Rome*, and below the Consideration of so Great and Victorious a Common-wealth. Page 28th.

(19) *Canna*: Where *Hannibal* in a pitch't Battle overcame *Paulus* *Emilius*, and *Terentius* *Varro*, the two *Roman* Consuls, together with their whole Army, being the Flower of the *Roman* Militia, killing most of their Horse, and above

*Annotations.*

40000 Foot upon the Place; he filled three bushels of Rings, taken from the Fingers of the slain Nobility, which he sent to *Carthage* as a Witness of his Victory; and therefore our Poet wittily Remarks, that *Hannibals* own Ring did revenge the slaughter of the Owners of so many Rings at *Canna*. Page 18<sup>b</sup>.

(20) *Macedonian King*: He laughs at the Vanity of Young *Alexander*, for being melancholly because there was but one World could fall to his share, as not a sufficient Prize for his Ambition: 'tis said, *Alexander* hearing a Philosopher endeavouring to prove there were many Worlds, he burst into tears, to his Friends complaining that he had not as yet Conquered One among so many. Page 29<sup>b</sup>.

(21) *Jobe*: *Alexander* was so puffed up with his Success against the Cowardly Effeminate *Persians*, and transported to that degree of Pride and Vanity, that he procured and corrupted the Priests of *Jupiter Ammon*, to receive and own him as the true Son of that God; and set on foot a formal Story, that the God had in a visible Figure conversed with his Mother about the time of his Conception; which though it might be politickly done, to awe the superstitious *Persians* and Barbarous Nations, who might think it vain to resist the power of a God, yet it lessened him in the Hearts & Opinions of his Gallant & Victorious *Macedonians*; and by ascribing all to sole Valour and Conduct of his Godship, he robbed every brave Souldier & Commander of his share of the Honour and Victory. Page 30<sup>b</sup>.

(22) *Babylon*: A City of the *Persians*, built by *Semiramis* the Wife of *Ninus*, the Founder of the *Assyrian* Monarchy; it was surrounded with Walls of brick, being 60 Miles in Compass, 50 Foot in Height, and 200 Foot in Breadth, where *Alexander* dyed by Poison: *Pythagoras* the Magician had foretold, that *Babylon* should be fatal to him, where, notwithstanding the Oracle, he was found mortal. Page 36<sup>b</sup>.

(23) *Athos*: Here the Poet confirms his Argument with the Example of *Xerxes*, the *Persian* King, who not content with his vast Dominions, makes an expedition with a numerous Army into *Greece*; and as the *Greek* Historians relate, cut a deep trench, wherein he let the Sea, and thereby divided that high Mountain, which was a Promontory from the main Land, and caused Vessels to sail round; which is the Exposition the Commentators give of *Velificatus Athos*; which does not satisfy me, who rather conjecture that Mount *Athos* abounding with Pines; they were by *Xerxes* cut down and made into Vessels, and then *Velificatus* or put to sail, and afterwards with them composed a Bridge over the *Hellepont*, he adding immediately, *constatum classibus eisdem — suppositumque rotis solidum mare*. Which if allowed, the fence will be parallel, as if we should say; The King in his great Navy put the Forrest of *Dean* to sea, calling the Wood by the name of the Place where it grew: the Poet reflecting on the *Greeks*, who writing their own History, magnify their own Courage and Conduct, by stuffing their Legends with monstrous Fables, expose their Enemies to derision, such as the

make-

## Annotations.

making a trench about *Achos*, and the drinking Rivers dry at one Meal.  
Page 30b.

(24) *Colus*: the *Grecian Histories* tell us, that *Xerxes*, to hold a Correspondence between *Asia* and *Europe*, laid a Bridge of Boats over the *Hellepont*, at the Place where *Sestos* and *Abidos* stood, and the Place where now the *Dardanelli* are placed, where the sea is about a mile broad; where the Current being deep, the Vessels could not ride at Anchor against the stream, but must be fastened to each other; which long line of Boats upon the first stiff Gale of Wind, at East, then called a *Leuant*, and blowing with the Currant, must necessarily separate and brake, which was the Fate of *Xerxes*'s Bridge: who to be revenged on *Eurus* or the East Wind, caused several Thousands of his Army being drawn up upon the shoar, with rods to strike and whip against the Wind; the Poet reflecting on the folly of the interprize, says in a jeer, *Eolus* the Prince of the Winds, under whose Government, and restraint they are kept in the Caverns of the Earth, never used his Subjects the Winds so Barbarously. Page 31.

(25) *Neptune*: An Ironical Relation of a freak of *Xerxes*'s, who being offended with *Neptune*, as well as the VVinds, for breaking his Bridge; did cast Fetters and Manacles into the Sea, to shew he had dominion over *Neptune*, & could chain him at his pleasure as well as scourge the VVinds; & perhaps to as much purpose as the Duke of *Venice* with solemn Pompe and State does yearly espouse the *Adriatick* by throwing a Ring with Ceremony into that Sea; the Poet observes, that *Neptune* was kindly dealt with, that he was not branded as fugitive slaves used to be served. Page 32.

(26) *Xerxes*: *Xerxes*'s being overcome by the Greeks near *Salamis*, under the Conduct of *Themistocles* with great slaughter, and a Total defeat of his Navy, fled with a few by Land to *Abidos*; and finding the Bridge broken, was in a great Terror wasted over in a small fisherboat, concluding so great and glorious an expedition with a base and shameful flight. Page 32.

(27) *Priam* King of *Pylos*: The VVifest and most Eloquent of all the Greeks, who continued strong and vigorous at an extream age, being near 300 years old when he went to the Siege of *Troy*: by his rare Example, the Poet shows the unavoidable grief and calamities, that necessarily attend old age, when at the death of his Son he introduced him in a bitter complaint against the destinies, for prolonging his miserable life. Page 41.

(28) *Peleus* the Son of *Eacus*, and Father of *Achilles* the valiant Greek, who could not be comforted for the death of his valiant Son slain in the Temple of *Apollo* by *Paris* and *Diaphobus*, in the instant when he attended to Marry *Polixena* their Sister. Page 42.

(29) *Priam*: the last King of *Troy*, who surviving to a great age, lived to see his

his chief City taken, sacked and burnt with the slaughter of his numerous issue, and subjects, having Fifty Sons, and was himself slain in the Temple of *Jupiter*. The Poet observes he had been happy; had he dyed before these Calamities, which was all he gained by his Long-Life; yet pursuing his Argument against Long-Life, he prefers his Fate, though it met a disastrous Conclusion before his Wife *Hecuba's* who surviving him, was transformed into a Bitch. Page 43d.

(30) *The Pontick King*: *Mithridates*, who lived 69 years, and reigned 57, and waged continual war with the *Romans* 40 years; by whom he was thrice overcome under the Conduct of *Scylla*, *Lucullus*, and *Pompey*; his affairs were at last reduced to that extremity, that he attempted to destroy himself by Poison, but finding by Antidotes, he had so fortified his Body, it would not work the desired Effect: he perfected his Intention with a Dose of cold Iron. Page 45th.

(31) *Caius Marius*: Produced as another Instance of the misfortune of Long-Life; he led the beginning of his Life as a labouring Husband-man, and after served as a common Souldier, and passing through several degrees of the Army, at length obtained the supreme Command and Consulship. He Conquered *Jugurtha* in *Africa*, and led him in Triumph: So great was the opinion of his Valour and Conduct, that when the Invasion of the *Cimbrians* and *Teutons*, had filled *Italy* with Terror and Confusion; *Marius* was the only Man that was thought fit to defend his Country, and on that occasion was five times successively chosen Consul; and at last in two Battles overcame the vast Armies of the *Cimbrians* and *Teutons*, and Triumphed with a general Admiration and Applause, as the Deliverer of his Country: The Poet pursuing his Argument, shews his Long-Life was incommodious to him, for had he (says the Poet) dyed the day of Triumph, no man had ever left behind him a more glorious Memory and Character: whereas, he after sullyed the Glory of his Reputation and Actions, and survived his great Reputation, and for his Folly and Cruelty was scorned and detested of all, and so wearisome to himself, that he at last dispatched his miserable Life. Page 45th.

(32) *Great Pompey*: Who having before the Civil Wars performed several great Actions, fell sick at *Capua* of a Fever; his death (the Poet says) was then prevented by the publick Prayers that were made for his Recovery; but had he then dyed, his Head had happily escaped an ignominious Death; Fortune seeming then to reserve it, to be cut off by the treachery of *Achillas* in *Agypt*, and presented to his great Rival of the World, *Julius Caesar*, who (Crocodile like) shed tears (no doubt of joy) over it. Page 46th.

(33) *Cataline*: The Poet observes that *Lentulus* and *Cethegus* Traytors and Conspirators with *Cataline*, dyed a more decent death, than unfortunate *Pompey*, as not being beheaded or mangled, which was esteemed unfortunate and dishonoured: *Cataline* the Arch Traytor, dyed at the Head of his Army Gallantly fighting, and made a good Figure, covering the Spot where he fought. Page 47th.



(34) *Lucretia*: He passes now from Long Life, & considers the many disastrous fates have attended Innocent & Beautiful Persons; producing the *Roman Lucretia* for an Example, who being ravished by *Tarquinius Sextus*, was the occasion of many troubles, and nobly ended her Life & Dishonor with a Ponyard. Page 48th.

(35) *Virginia*: With whose rare Beauty, *Appius Claudius* the *Decemvir* fell desperately in Love, and having tried all means to corrupt her Chastity without success, at last suborns a Creature of his own, to swear before him as Judge, that *Virginia* was not the true Daughter of *Lucius Virginus* the Centurion her reputed Father, but a slave born, and consequently, ought not to be free, and was judged as a slave; by which judgment, she was abandoned (without her Fathers Protection) to the Lust of her Ravisher; which *Virginus* perceiving, seeming satisfied with the Sentence, desired to take leave off his supposed Daughter; & approaching her, stabbed Her with his Dagger; whereby he prevented her Dishonor, & disappointed the Intent of the unjust Judge; it not being punishable in him to kill Her, being adjudged a slave, & taking the bleeding Body on his shoulders, he returned with it to the Camp, where mewing the bloody Corps, and declaring his Injury, the Souldiers were stirred up to revenge his Wrong, which was punished in the unjust Judge with Death, and occasioned the Extinguishing of the Government, in the *Decem-viri*. Page 48th.

(36) *Mullet*: The Poet observes, that beautiful Sons are obnoxious to the Temptations of Great Men, and often Caresed by wanton Wives and Ladies; though they must expect sometimes to be taken, like their Predecessor *Mars*, who notwithstanding his Planet and his Sentinel the Cock was taken in *Vulcans* Net; where they must expect all the Cruelty and Outrage, Injured and Revengful Men can commit: and mentions here the *Roman* Revenge; that used to force a *Mullet* up the Fundament of the Offender, with the Head foremost, which having Bristles on the Back, and Finns like a Peach, was no way to be pulled out. Page 51st.

(37) *Bellerophon*: The Author shews that Beauty in young men, accompanied with a Resolution of rigid Vertue, turns very often to the disadvantage of the Possessor, which is made out by the Examples of *Bellerophon* & *Hippolito*: with the Shape and Beauty of the first of which *Sthenobea* the Wife of *Pratus*, the King of the *Argives* being Inamoured, solicited him to unlawful Pleasures, which he refused; whereupon she accused him for attempting a Rape upon her; which occasioned many Hazards and Dangers, which his Vertue at last overcame: *Hippolito* being a very Beautiful Youth, gave himself up wholly to the Diversion of Hunting, regardless of the Charms and Conversation of Women, with whom his Step-Mother *Phædra* fell in love, and Courted him to her Bed, but was by him refused; she accuses him to her Husband, for attempting a Rape upon her, *Hippolito* perceiving, she had gained Belief of her easy Husband, and that his Life was in danger, Flies in his Chariot; but in the way his Horses being affrightened, would



would not be governed, but running down a Précipice, dragged the unfortunate Youth in peices. These with the Story of *Joseph* may be a Caution to Cuckolds, not to be over Credulous. Page 53d.

(38) *The Emperors Wife Messalina*: She was married young, to *Claudius* the Old doating Emperor: Her salacious Appetite was not to be satisfied, thought with many Incumbents: She played a tryal of skill for a prize, with one of the Ablest, and most Famous *Roman* Courtézans, who should endure the most Assailants; in which Contest, the Empreſs bore away the Bell, and out-did the profeſt Harlot in her own Art: She used in a disguise, to go to the Publick Stews by night, and there accoutred like a common Courtézan, she maintained her Post against all Commers, and in several Ingounters was found Invincible, staying till the *Brothel Tap-too* went about, as desirous to see the last Man born: At last she grew so openly Extravagant, that being in love with *Caius Silius* a handsome Youth, and of a most Noble Family; made him put his Wife away and openly marry Her, though the Emperor her Husband was alive, and not twenty-miles from *Rome*; for which Purpose all Ceremonies were prepared for the Wedding; and the Portion ready down upon the nayle, the Wedding Bed prepared in a sumptuous Pavilion in the Garden, of which the Emperour being advertised, forbid the Banes, and causing both to be seized, they both were slain; the Unfortunate *Silius*, first suffering before the eyes of the Lustful Empreſs. Page 56th.

(39) *Atides*: *Hercules* the Son of *Jupiter* and *Alomena*; he was for his Justice, Valour, and hardy Exploits, worthily translated among the Gods. The Poet proposes his Toyles and Labours, rather to be imitated and undergone, by a Brave and Virtuous Man, and preferable to the Indulgence and Debauchery of a Sloathful and Voluptuous Person. Page *Ult.*

(40) *Sardanapalus*: The last of the *Assyrian* Monarchs; and the 30th. from *Ninus* the Founder: He so degenerated into all the sorts of Lust and Debauchery; that he was not ashamed to sit and spin among a Multitude of Strumpets, And therefore was by the *Assyrian* Nobility worthily despised and deposed. Page *Ult.* F. I N F S.

*Cato his Answer to Labienus when he Requested him to Consult the Oracle of Jupiter Ammon.*

*Being a Translation of Part of the 9th. Book of Lucan; Beginning at— Quid quæri Labiène Jubes, &c.*

**W**hat should I Ask my Friend, if best it be  
To Live Enslav'd, or thus in Arms Dy' free?  
If it our Real Happiness import,  
Whither Life's foolish Scene be Long or Short?

If any Force true Honour can Abate,  
Or Fortune's Threats make Vertue bow to Fate?  
If when at Noble Ends we justly aim,  
The Bare Attempt Entitles us to Fame?  
If a Bad Cause that Justice would oppress,  
Can ever grow more Honest by Success?  
All this we know, wove in our Mind it sticks,  
Which Ammon nor his Priests can deeper fix.  
They need not Teach with Venale Cant and Pains  
That God's Inevitable Will holds ours in Chains,  
Who Act but only what he Præordaines.  
He needs no Voice to Thunder out his Law,  
Or keep his Creatures Wild Desires in awe:  
Both what we ought to do or what forbear,  
He once for All did at our Births declare:  
What for our Knowledge, needful was or fit  
With Lasting Characters in Humane Soul he Writ.  
But never did he seek out Desert Lands  
To Skulk, or Bury Truth in pathless Sands:  
Or to a Corner of the World withdrew  
Head of a Seet, and Partial to a few.  
Natures Vast Fabrick he Controuls alone;  
This Globe's his Footstool, and high Heaven his Throne;  
In Earth, Sea, Air, and what e're else Excels,  
In Knowing Heads, and Honest Hearts he dwells.  
Why vainly seek we then in Barren Sands  
And narrow Shrines, in Temples Built with Hands,  
H I M, whose Dread Presence does all Places fill,  
Or look, but in our Reason, for his Will.  
What e're we see is G O D, in all we find  
Apparent Prints of his Eternal Mind.  
Let Floating Fools their Course, by Prophets Steer,  
And live of future Chances still in Fear:  
No Oracle or Dream the Crowd is told,  
Shall make me more or less Resolv'd and Bold:  
Death is my sure Retreat, which must on All  
As well on Cowards, as on the Gallant fall.  
This said, he turn'd him with Disdain about,  
And left scorn'd Ammon to amuse the Rout.

F I N I S.

